

# Crawford Avalanche

VOLUME FIFTY-SIX—NUMBER FIFTY-TWO

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1934

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

## Kiddies Have Nice Christmas

Crawford county kiddies and those from Roscommon, who were lucky enough to get here had a big time at Grayling's Community Christmas tree Monday.

George Burke who had charge of the Santa Claus activities says they had a total of 1,017 socks that were filled with popcorn balls, candy and peanuts and there were but 40 left.

George Olson had two packed houses for the afternoon to see Buck Jones and the rest of the attractions that he had provided for their enjoyment. It was after the show that Bill Powell played the Santa Claus role and handed out the sweets to the nearly 1,000 kiddies.

Just about Christmas time each year the two Georges get their heads together and make their plans and the business men chip in on the treat so that every youngster is remembered.

Four school buses besides several cars brought the children from Roscommon county and Frederic youngsters were brought down in cars.

## CHRISTMAS IN THE CHURCHES

Yuletide decorations of pine wreaths strung with colored lights, cut flowers and lighted candles together with the customary crib made the altars for the Christmas services at St. Mary's church very beautiful. The early morning mass was well attended with a large number of communicants.

Mrs. C. G. Clippert as guest soloist and members of the usual choir rendered the Leonard's mass in a beautiful manner.

At Michelson Memorial church the Christmas services were held on Sunday morning and evening. The morning service was especially well attended and the Reverend E. W. Zoller delivered an impressive Christmas sermon. Two large lighted trees and evergreen boughs nicely arranged made the church very attractive. A large crowd of parents and friends also enjoyed the children's program at the church on Thursday evening and there was a very good offering which will be used for local church and Sunday school needs.

Communion service was held at the Danish-Lutheran church Monday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock and again on Christmas morning at 11:00 o'clock, with many in attendance at both services. Rev. Juhl had a nice message for his congregation.

## CHARITY BALL

TONIGHT

School Gym.

Dancing 10:00 o'clock

Benefit Mercy Hospital

## Shoppenagons Cocktail Room

Best Wishes for a Happy New Year

Shoppenagons Inn  
Grayling Michigan

## MAYOR CLIPPERT SENDS HOLIDAY GREETINGS

Christmas for grown folk means thought and Mayor C. G. Clippert showing extreme thoughtfulness sent greetings to the neighboring towns from the Village Council and Grayling citizens. This is a very fine idea and we are sure will meet with the approval of everyone in Grayling.

Following is the message sent by Western Union to the mayor of each of the following places: Alpena, Roscommon, Kalkaska, Petoskey, Gaylord, Cheboygan, West Branch, Bay City and Traverse City:

Grayling, Mich.,  
Dec. 24, 1934

The Hon. Mayor:

We extend to you and your citizens the seasons greetings for a merry Christmas and happy New Year and may the new year bring you health, happiness and prosperity. From Village of Grayling Council and citizens.

Dr. C. G. Clippert, Mayor.  
Responses were received as follows:

West Branch, Mich.  
Dec. 24, 1934

The Hon. Mayor:

Your telegram received and greatly appreciated. As mayor of the City of West Branch it is my privilege and I deem it an honor to extend heartfelt greetings for Christmas and the New Year to you, the City Council, and the good people of Grayling.

B. Sargent, Mayor.

Dec. 25, 1934

Dr. C. G. Clippert, Honorable Mayor, Grayling, Michigan:

Thanks for the greetings. We also extend to you and your citizens a very merry Christmas and a prosperous, happy New Year from the City of Gaylord, Council, and citizens.

J. M. Hale, Mayor of Gaylord.

Cheboygan, Mich.  
Dec. 24, 1934

Dr. C. G. Clippert, Mayor, Grayling, Mich.:

The City of Cheboygan wishes you and your people a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Mayor M. J. Cain.

## CHURCH NOTES

Sunday, December 30, 1934

Church School—10 a. m. Axel Peterson, Supt.

Morning Worship—11 a. m. Sermon—"Things Unhaken." The choir will sing an anthem. Miss Ruth McNeven will play on the organ.

Epworth League—6 p. m. Lois Parker, President.

Evening Worship—7 p. m.—Sermon—"What are you worth?" We invite you to attend these services next Sunday, the last Sunday of the old year.

Choir rehearsal every Thursday evening at the church.

Friday, January 4th the Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. T. P. Peterson.



1935

The  
Avalanche  
Wishes every reader  
A Most Prosperous  
New Year

## High School Team Defeats Gaylord

It was very satisfying to Grayling fans who made the trip to Gaylord last Friday night to find that the Northerners showed such an affinity for the number thirteen, but it sure was unlucky for Gaylord. The Green and White Reserves edged out a 13 to 16 win, and the Varsity followed that with a decisive 13 to 23 wallop, which polished off a very pleasant Grayling celebration. It doesn't happen very often that anyone pumps the Blue and Gold twice in one evening on that opera house floor. The new gym is expected to be in use next season, so the Grayling teams wound up the series on that old floor in real style.

The first half of the big game was close. Gaylord led at the quarter 2-1 and Grayling was in front 9-6 at the half. Each team had two field goals to its credit and the Grayling edge was due to good work at the charity line. In the second half Grayling stepped out in front 19 to 8. In that period the team put on the pressure and would not be denied. They even took the leather right into the basket for goals, and their defense was good. Gaylord got two points in that eight minutes, to ten for Grayling. The last period was practically even as to scoring, but the issue was actually all settled. The game was hard-fought all the way, with McMillan of Petoskey, who worked here at the tournament last year doing a very good job with the whistle. The renewal of athletic relations between the rivals was marked by no unpleasant features. Grayling will entertain in the same spirit at the local gym on February twelfth.

When the totals were counted up Grayling had eight field goals and seven foul shots. The scoring was well distributed. Gaylord had five baskets and three fouls, with Benser copping the scoring laurels. Gaylord missed an even dozen free throws as Glasser made history with none out of five tries.

The Grayling Reserves had a real struggle as they downed their rivals. They trailed all the first half and saw it end 7-5. In the third period they too put on a big drive and captured a 12-9 lead which they hung grimly onto in spite of considerable danger. They really won their game at the free throw line, as each team made five field goals. Each had an even dozen chances for the one pointers and Grayling got six to Gaylord's three. That meant the victory right there.

It was a big evening for Coach Willard Cornell's fast-stepping basket tossers. Only the Alumni have checked the Green and White and Harbor Springs. East Jordan, Alpena, St. Marys, and now Gaylord have been accounted for. Local fans are being treated to a nice high school ball club which is doing a splendid job of representing Grayling.

Grayling Reserves—16			
Player	Pos.	FG	FT
Rasmussen, rf		0	0
Jorgensen, rf		0	0
Murphy, rf		0	1
Ward, lf		1	0
R. Hanson, lf		1	0
Waltch, lf		0	1
McMillan, c		0	1
Reese, (c), rg		1	2
Corwin, rg		1	2

## ANOTHER GIFT FOR MOTORISTS

Michigan motorists today received a belated Christmas gift in the joint statement issued by Secretary of State Clarke W. Brown and Orville E. Atwood, secretary of state-elect.

The announcement was to the effect that 1934 license plates will be legal until February 1, 1935 on all motor vehicles except trailers of more than 3,000 pounds.

Under the trailer-brake law adopted by the 1933 legislature, all trailers of more than 3,000 pounds gross weight must be equipped with brakes that can be operated by the driver of the truck. Because of this law, 1934 trailer license plates cannot be used legally after December 31, 1934 on trailers weighing more than 3,000 pounds.

Charron, lg	0	0	
Total	5	6	1
Gaylord Reserves—13			
Player Pos.	FG	FT	P
Simmons, rf	2	0	
Metzger, (c), lf	1	2	
Phiel, lf	0	0	
Sides, c	1	1	
Coultes, rg	1	0	
Kossy, lg	0	0	
Total	5	3	1

Grayling High—23			
Player	Pos.	FG	FT
Chalker, rf		3	3
Rasmussen, rf		0	0
Smock, lf		3	1
Lovely, c		2	2
Dunham, c		0	1
G. Hanson, rg		0	1
Hoesli, rg		0	0
Borchers, (c), lg		0	1
Gothro, lg		0	0
Total	8	7	12

Gaylord High—13			
Player	Pos.	FG	FT
Glasser, rf		1	0
Benser, lf		2	1
Madsen, c		1	3
Fitzpatrick, (c), rg		1	1
Goodrich, rg		0	0
Simmons, rf		0	0
Boyce, lg		0	0
A. P. Boyce, c		0	0
Libcke, c		0	0
Total	5	3	14

## Jury Drawn For Circuit Court

JAN. TERM CONVENES NEXT TUESDAY

The January term of Circuit court promises to be a busy one for Judge Guy E. Smith and the court officers, and at least one case for the jury. Court convenes January 8th.

The case of Wilmer Cunningham, charged with "leaving the scene of an accident," is understood will be contested. This is a case in which Cunningham is accused of striking Dan Brado with his car on the highway near the Flooring factory, November 22nd. Brado was later picked up in an unconscious condition and taken to Mercy hospital where it was found that he had suffered a broken leg and body bruises. Evidence pointed to Cunningham, according to Sheriff Bennett and he was apprehended and charged with the crime.

Another case that will probably go to the jury is that of Edward Horning, charged with larceny. He is accused of stealing goods from the Barnett hardware store. His father Peter Horning also charged with a similar offense is expected to plead guilty.

The Calendar.  
The following cases appear on the official circuit court calendar for the term:

**Criminal**  
Charles Clauson, statutory rape.  
Wilmer Cunningham, leaving scene of an accident.  
Peter Horning, larceny.  
Edward Horning, larceny.  
Glenn Pierson, larceny.  
**Jury Civil**  
Estate of Ernest John, appeal from probate court.

**Non-Jury Civil**  
Grayling Box Co., vs. Carl E. Warnick, assumption.  
The Bay Trust Co. is shown in three cases of assumption.

**Chancery Cases.**  
In the matter of the assignment for the benefit of creditors of Marius Hanson.

Grayling Manufacturing Co., petition for dissolution.  
Alvin M. Henderson, vs. Harry A. Shook, bill of dissolution and appointment of receiver.  
B. F. Green vs. Wilson Patterson, injunction.

Petition of Carl Henry Neilsen for naturalization.

**Jurors.**  
J. L. Martin, Grayling.  
J. Skinner, Maple Forest.  
Hazel Stevens, South Branch.  
E. R. Caid, Lovells.  
Mary Malco, Frederic.  
Albert Moon, Beaver Creek.  
John Mathieson, Grayling.  
J. W. Smith, Maple Forest.  
Florence M. Dyer, South Branch.  
Clarence Stillwagon, Lovells.  
J. O'Dell, Frederic.  
Tom Nolan, Beaver Creek.  
Len Isenhaner, Grayling.  
Chas. Owens, Maple Forest.  
Otto Sube, South Branch.  
Glenn Gregg, Lovells.  
Jessie Pratt, Frederic.  
Frank Milliken, Beaver Creek.  
L. J. Smock, Grayling.  
J. E. Bobenmoyer, Maple Forest.  
Astrid M. Richardson, South Branch.  
J. E. Kellogg, Lovells.  
Harry Horton, Frederic.  
William Golinick, Beaver Creek.

## Bids Wanted

For \$37,300.00 Waterworks Bonds of the Village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan.

The Village Council of the Village of Grayling will receive sealed bids until 8:00 o'clock P. M. Eastern Standard Time on January 7th, 1935, for \$37,300.00 Waterworks Bonds of said Village, to be dated November 1, 1934, and payable \$1300 November 1, 1936, \$2000 November 1st of each year from 1937 to 1944, inclusive, and \$1,000 on November 1st of each year from 1945 to 1964, inclusive, with interest at 4%, payable semi-annually on May 1 and November 1. Denominations one \$300.00 and thirty-seven \$1,000.00 Bonds.

The Village will furnish the approving legal opinion of Miller, Canfield, Padcock & Stone, attorneys.

Each bid to be accompanied by certified check for \$500 to be forfeited to the Village as liquidated damages, if the bidder, if awarded the bonds, fail to complete the purchase.

The Village Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids and to waive irregularities in any bid.

Bids to be filed with the Village Clerk and opened in the presence of the Village Council at the Council Rooms, Grayling, Michigan.

By order of the Village Council.  
December 21, 1934.  
E. L. Sparkes,  
Village Clerk, Grayling, Michigan.

## MISS LILLIAN SWANSON MARRIED

Lovely in its simplicity was the ceremony held at 11 o'clock Friday morning at the fifth avenue home of Mr. P. C. Floeter, Bay City, when Miss Lillian Marie Swanson and Stewart Lincoln Rutledge of Roscommon, spoke their marriage vows before the Rev. B. C. G. Williams of the Madison avenue M. E. church.

The bride was attractively gowned in cocktail green crepe fashioned on long straight lines with a slight train. A sequin collar and silver slippers complemented the gown, and she carried pink roses and white baby chrysanthemums. Miss Margaret L. Waele, of Roscommon, in bronze lace and carrying yellow roses and baby chrysanthemums, was maid of honor. Blaine Rutledge was his brother's best man.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge left for Cleveland to spend the holidays, and on their return will make their home in Roscommon.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Hess, W. F. Jernison, T. W. Clarke of Bay City and Mrs. Bruce Rutledge, of Roscommon, mother of the groom, Mrs. Fletcher and Miss Grace Floeter, were the only guests at the ceremony.

Mrs. Rutledge is a graduate of the 1929 class at Grayling High School and recently accepted a position at the Roscommon State Savings Bank and has been making her home in Roscommon. She has lots of friends in Grayling who will be interested to learn of her marriage and extend congratulations and best wishes. The groom, with his brother Blaine, are the proprietors of the Rutledge Bros. Hardware store in Roscommon.

## CHILDREN HAPPY OVER PRIZES

As is the custom each year Mac & Gidley sponsored another thrilling contest during the holiday time, which closed Monday night. There were 62 entries in the girls contest and 95 in the boys with the following as winners:

Boys Prizes	
Bob Church, bicycle	16,238
Bob Ryan, electric train	15,154
Tommy Whipple, erector set	13,215
Jack Perry, tool chest	12,216
Junior Lovely, dump truck	9,413
Freddie Smith, three-piece train	9,049
Don Borchers, micro set	7,747
Bob Tinker, roller skates	7,722
Tommy Douglas, cowboy outfit	6,749

Girls Prizes	
Joan Corwin, "Lovums" doll	11,984
Ann Bidvia, "Bubbles" doll	8,938
Nell Welsh, "Patsy Lou" doll	5,335
Patsy Larson, "Bubbles" doll	4,156
Mary Esther Skingley, "Sugar" doll	3,860
Thelma Papendick, blue romper doll	3,547
Jean Rasmussen, pink romper doll	2,744
Violet Daily, nurse outfit	2,571

## CEMETERY AND INFIRMARY GROUNDS BEAUTIFIED

There has been a lot of landscaping and beautifying going on at the cemeteries and at the County Infirmary with several organizations interested in the work.

Mrs. Frank Barnett representing the Civic Improvement League has taken it upon herself to push this work along by asking the help of others and as the result these places are being turned into beautiful spots. Grayling owes a lot of gratitude to Mrs. Barnett for her untiring efforts.

At the cemeteries 75 pine trees consisting of Norway spruce and other of the pine group have been planted; some of them singly and others in groups, and the same at the infirmary, where 34 trees were planted. The Improvement League and the Township board are responsible for the work at the cemetery and the labor was furnished by welfare work. At the infirmary besides the League the Woman's club paid the services of a landscape gardener, the county road commission furnished trucks gratis to haul the trees and the work was performed by welfare labor.

Now it is up to cemetery lot owners to do their part and take care of their lots by cleaning them up and planting shrubs and flowers when spring comes. At the infirmary some of the old gentlemen inmates have promised to see that the trees are properly taken care of so they will grow rapidly.

## Public Offered Waterworks Bonds

Attention is called to the advertisement appearing in this issue of the Avalanche of the public sale of waterworks bonds to be held at the Council rooms on January 7th.

While the Loan & Grant agreement between the Village and the Federal Government calls for the government to take over the issue of bonds, this does not necessarily mean that none will be available locally. If all, or a part of the issue is bid in by local parties the Government will then take only such portions as remains.

This issue is considered an exceptionally good investment because the bonds are on a revenue producing utility which is expected to pay its own way, and because of the excellent financial condition of the village. The financial statement of the Village Treasurer made on December 12th shows no debt of any kind, accounts receivable not less than \$6,000.00, and delinquent taxes receivable for the years 1929 to 1934 inclusive of \$17,934.17.

Anyone interested in an investment of this nature should communicate with M. F. Nellist, Village Attorney, for further particulars.

## MRS. JOHN LEECE BROT HERE FOR INTERMENT

Mrs. John Leece, a former old resident of Grayling passed away at Munith, Michigan, on Thursday, Dec. 20th, and the remains were brought to Grayling Saturday for interment. They were first taken to Sorenson's chapel, where friends and sister members of the Eastern Star Chapter in a body gathered to pay their last respects to an old time friend and member.

Mrs. Leece was 83 years old and had been making her home with her son Harry in Detroit, but had gone to Munith recently to care for her sister, who was ill. The sister passed away and Mrs. Leece passed away a week later, having contracted the same disease.

The Leece family, who had lived here for years, were among Grayling's highly esteemed citizens. After Mr. Leece's death Mrs. Leece went to Detroit to reside with her son Harry, which was in 1919. Besides the son Harry, one daughter Mrs. Angie Ashenfelter of Midland survives. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leece of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ashenfelter and their son Leece of Midland accompanied the remains here.

Start the New Year right! Have the Sunday Detroit News delivered to your home every week. See your agent or write The News today!

## Rialto Theatre

### PROGRAM

Saturday, Dec. 29 (only)  
Nancy Carroll and George Murphy

In  
"JEALOUSY"  
Screen Snapshots  
Comedy Cartoon

Sunday and Monday, Dec. 30-31  
Sunday Show Continues from 3:00 P. M. to Closing

Warner Baxter and Myrna Loy  
In  
"BROADWAY BILL"  
Novelty News

Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 1-2  
Show continues from 3:00 p. m. to closing New Year's Day.

Wallace Berry  
In  
"THE MIGHTY BARNUM"  
Comedy Novelty

Thursday and Friday, Jan. 3-4  
Phillips Holmes and Jane Wyatt  
In  
"GREAT EXPECTATIONS"  
Comedy News



## CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. F. Schumann, Owner and Pub'r.  
Entered as Second Class Matter  
at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich.,  
under the Act of Congress of  
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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One Year .....\$1.75  
Six Months ..... .90  
Three Months ..... .45  
Outside of Crawford County  
and Resubscription per year...\$2.00  
(For strictly Paid-In-Advance  
Subscriptions)



THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1934

## Question Box

By ED WYNN  
The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I went into a restaurant the other day and ordered some "liver and bacon." The waitress brought me some bacon, but said I would have to wait for my liver until the two men at the next table were served. What answer have you for that?

Truly yours,

PHIL HARMONIC.

Answer: That is the toughest question I've had, but I've worked it out. The two men must have ordered before you placed your order. They probably ordered liver, the same as you. She served them first because she didn't want you to have your "liver out of order."

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I just arrived in town today and noticed some signs on the lamp post. I am a little nearsighted and cannot see what are on the signs. Can you tell me what they are for and why they are up so high?

Yours truly,

I. VORY.

Answer: They are put on top of the lamp posts so that people passing will see them. You are supposed to climb up the post and read the sign. If it says "fresh paint" then you know you shouldn't lean against the post.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am keeping company with a young woman who is very fond of horses. I am thinking of marrying her. Every one tells me a woman who loves horses will make a good wife. Do you believe that?

Sincerely,

L. M. A. BOOB.

Answer: All I can say is that it is true a woman loves anything she can drive.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a married man with three children. I keep working, but seem unable to make both ends meet. What shall I do?

Sincerely,

AL. TRUISTIC.

Answer: That's easy. If you can't make both ends meet make one vegetable.

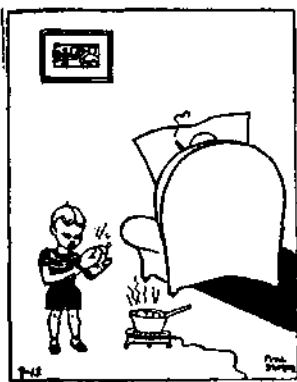
Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a girl eighteen years of age and go with a boy one year older. I like him very much, but he always tries to kiss me. I don't want to be kissed, yet I want to be with him. What shall I do?

Yours truly,

N. KUZEMEE

Answer: Marry him.  
© The Associated Newspapers  
WNU Service



"Pop, what is nominate?"  
"Elevating a name."  
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service



"What's this old world coming to," says ordinary Caroline. "Only yesterday I read where a man asked for a divorce because his wife makes biscuits like his mother used to make."  
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service

# News Review of Current Events the World Over

## Electric Utility Interests Get Cold Shoulder From the Administration—Vast Program Reported by National Resources Board.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

© by Western Newspaper Union.

ELECTRIC utility companies of the United States, worried by the power program of the New Deal, appealed to President Roosevelt to abandon the move toward public ownership which threatens, they say, to deprive millions of security holders of their savings.



T. N. McCarter

The plea was presented to the President personally by Thomas N. McCarter, president of the Edison Electric Institute. That gentleman promised that the utilities would effect the reforms in financing that Mr. Roosevelt has called for, and then requested that the government join with the institute in a suit to test the constitutionality of the Tennessee Valley authority.

In the memorial he handed to the President, Mr. McCarter gave it as his own opinion that the government in the TVA experiment is exceeding its constitutional powers and infringing the sovereign rights of the state. He cited the joint opinion of Newton D. Baker, Democrat, and James M. Beck, Republican, that TVA is unconstitutional and the "similar conclusion" of United States Judge W. I. Grubb in a recent decision.

Mr. Roosevelt turned the memorial over to Frank R. McNinch, chairman of the federal power commission, and he and his aids speedily prepared a sharp reply rejecting the proposal of co-operation in carrying the matter to the Supreme court.

"In all the history of the American people," it said, "no parallel for such a proposal can be found. The call is not for the government to halt, but for the industry to catch step and move forward along progressive lines."

"The Edison Electric Institute has, of course," it continued, "a legal right to promote litigation to test the act creating the Tennessee Valley authority or any other statute, but it will make no substantial progress toward placing the industry on a sound and permanent basis until it cleans its own house, reduces excessive rates to consumers and eliminates the malpractice and abuses which are responsible for its present condition."

Attacking McCarter's contention that rates are reasonable, Mr. McNinch said Canadians pay on an average 2-1/2 cents for a kilowatt hour, while Americans pay 5 1/2 cents. He said the Canadian figures cover public and private plants, the latter supplying "48 per cent of the consumers."

"It is the purpose of the administration," he set forth, "to narrow this excessive gap between what the consumer pays for electricity in this country and what Canada has proved it can be generated and sold for. This program does not involve either 'destructive competition or strangulation.'"

D. R. HUGH S. MAGILL, president of the American Federation of Utility Investors, entered the utility controversy with a hot attack on the federal trade commission, charging that it is throwing out a smoke screen to beguile the public mind in its desire to win approval for the entry of the federal government into the electric light and power business through such efforts as the Tennessee Valley authority.

The smoke screen, he declared, was the pronouncement of the commission to the effect that public utility companies had boosted pre-depression prices in a market in which investors afterward lost millions of dollars.

"The clamor for the government to enter private enterprise," said Doctor Magill, "enjoys the sponsorship first of the Communists who have no regard for private property, second of those influenced by socialist propaganda to believe that the production of electric power under government ownership would be in the interest of public welfare, and lastly of the spoliators in politics who see the tremendous opportunities such a system would offer for added power and political spoils."

BUSINESS leaders of the country who met in conference at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., drew up a long list of things they want the government to do or not to do, and then created a "business conference committee" that will have headquarters in Washington and maintain "liaison" with the administration.

The conference's recommendations to the government are phrased in inoffensive language and the idea is conveyed that the business men earnestly desire to co-operate rather than criticize. The things they ask are substantially the same as

those sought by the National Association of Manufacturers and the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, previously summarized in this column. The essence of it all is that government should attend more to its traditional functions and permit business to put men and capital back to work.

SENATORIAL investigators of munitions and the War department clashed when Clark of Missouri suggested, in a committee hearing, that the war mobilization plans of the department, long held secret, should be laid before congress in peace time to be debated at leisure. He held that, under the army's plan, the eight bills embodying the scheme to mobilize the nation's resources would be rushed to congress to "pass under whip and spur" without proper consideration.

War department witnesses replied that the war policies commission believed certain legislation might be held unconstitutional in peace time, but legal in a war emergency.

Senator Clark also sought to learn what degree of control was contemplated by the "censorship" plan of the army. This calls for an administrator of public relations who would mobilize "all existing mediums of publicity so that they may be employed to the best possible advantage." He also would be charged with co-ordinating publicity, combating disaffection at home and enemy propaganda, "establishing rules and regulations for censorship" and "enlisting and supervising a voluntary censorship of the newspaper and periodical press."

Lieut. Col. G. T. Harris of the army said he never heard of a plan to license the press, and Lieut. E. E. Brannan said nothing more than voluntary censorship was planned.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S national resources board, appointed last June to devise "a plan for planning," with Secretary of the Interior Ickes as its chairman, has submitted a long report offering a program covering 20 to 30 years, for development of land, water and other resources at a cost of \$105,000,000,000.

It surveys projects which presumably include the administration's relief and public works program for the immediate future, these being:

1. Improvement of highways and the elimination of grade crossings.
2. National housing, including slum clearance, subsistence homes, rehabilitation, and low cost housing projects.
3. Water projects, including water supply, sewage treatment, flood control, irrigation, soil erosion prevention, and hydro-electric power development.
4. Rural electrification.
5. Secretary of Labor Perkins, a member of the board, has said that if its recommendations are carried out, all unemployment will be eliminated for the next 25 years. These, she says, are the results that might be expected:

1. Provide a much greater development of water resources.
2. Stop menace of floods.
3. Stop soil erosion.
4. Remove all marginal or sub-marginal lands from attempted production.
5. Stop waste of mineral resources and substitute a national policy of conservation.
6. Create great new recreational areas.
7. Assemble basic data for mapping public finance and population, necessary for national planning, with a middecennial census in 1935.
8. Co-ordinate socially-useful federal, state and municipal public works.
9. Provide for continuous long-range planning of land, water and mineral resources "in relation to each other and to the larger background of the social and economic life in which they are set."

MRS. MARY HARRIMAN RUMREY, who fought valiantly but not altogether successfully to protect the interests of the consumers against the contentions of industry and labor, is dead in Washington. Always interested in sociology and public affairs, this daughter of E. H. Harriman and inheritor of some of his millions, took an active part in promoting the New Deal and was made head of the National consumers' board of the NRA.

Two men of note who died were Eugene R. Black, former governor of the federal reserve board, and Martin W. Littleton, New York lawyer, who appeared in many sensational cases and for a time served as congressman.

ARMY and navy officers are concerned by the attempts of Communists to spread dissatisfaction, mutiny and rebellion among the armed forces of the nation, and have asked the house committee on un-American activities to approve a law permitting punishment of those who urge any soldier or sailor to violate his oath of allegiance.

Commander V. L. Kirkman of the navy told the committee that the Communists' campaign was planned and supervised from headquarters in New York city, and he submitted a number of pamphlets and leaflets circulated in the navy which, he said, "actually incite to mutiny, sabotage and assassination." He described how the propaganda work is carried on, good looking girls taking an active part.

IT MAY be the war in the Gran Chaco must be fought to a finish, for Paraguay has rejected the peace plan of the League of Nations which had been provisionally accepted by Bolivia. The Paraguayans, at present victorious in the jungle contest, said in their note to the league that certain conditions would make it impossible to discuss urgent matters like the return of Bolivian prisoners, "which by number and quality constitute an army very superior to that which Bolivia now has in the Chaco."

SECRETARY OF WAR DERN is no less insistent on the necessity of strengthening the army than is Secretary of the Navy Swanson.



Secretary Dorn

In the case of our naval defenses. In the first section of his annual report Mr. Dorn asks that the officer and enlisted strength of the army be increased to 14,000 commissioned officers and 105,000 enlisted men. Other recommendations include: Purchase of 600 airplanes over a period of three years to give the air corps 2,320 serviceable planes, as urged by the board headed by Newton D. Baker, which investigated the air corps and its needs.

Allocation of sufficient funds to complete the army housing program at home and abroad.

Construction without undue delay of a War department building to house all its activities under one roof instead of in 17 buildings, as at present.

Enactment by congress of legislation to improve the promotion system, so as to give a more uniform and satisfactory flow of promotion without necessitating heavy additional expense.

Increasing the pay of officers, particularly in the lower grades, when the condition of the treasury warrants.

Mr. Dorn praised highly the efficiency and morale of the regular army, the National Guard and the organized reserves, and defended the work of the air corps in its brief operation of the air mail service last winter.

CARRYING on its anti-crime campaign, the Department of Justice caused the indictment and jailing of two attorneys on charges of complicity in the kidnapping of C. F. Urschel, Oklahoma oil magnate, in 1933. The two men represented the defendants in the kidnapping trial. They are James C. Mathers of Oklahoma and Ben Laska, veteran member of the Denver bar. The men are charged specifically with handling part of the \$200,000 ransom loot that went to Albert Bates, one of the actual kidnapers, who is now serving a life term at Alcatraz island prison.

Both the lawyers were released on bail, and Laska repaid informally to the accusations by offering \$50,000 reward to anyone who can prove that he passed any of the Urschel ransom money.

IF ANY doubt existed that Japan would denounce the Washington naval treaty, it was dissipated by the action of the privy council. That powerful body of statesmen, meeting with all ceremony, unanimously recommended abrogation of the pact to Emperor Hirohito, whose speedy approval was expected.

Baron Kichiro Hirayama, vice president of the council, read the report to the emperor and afterward said to the press: "The imperial government desires continuation of clauses of the Washington treaty relating to limitation of fortifications and naval bases in the Pacific ocean, but, if such clauses are terminated, the government is prepared to cope with the situation."

In plain words, then, Japan wants equality on the high seas with the United States and Great Britain, but wants the United States to remain restricted as to its Pacific ocean defenses.

WOULD-BE lynchers of a negro youth, and National Guardsmen fought desperately in Shelbyville, Tenn., and two members of the mob were killed and others wounded by bayonets and bullets. The infuriated crowd, described by a deputy sheriff as "crazy drunk," dynamited and burned the courthouse when it was learned that the negro had been disguised in militia uniform and gas mask and spirited out of town.

## Roads Lead Into Your Town As Well As Out Of It

Hard roads lead into a town as well as out. The modern system of hard roads instead of sounding the death knell of small town business is simply a challenge to the merchant in the smaller communities.

However, the public expects to be informed of what each merchant and business man has to offer them. The most effective and economical way to get your list of bargains before the most people is through the pages of your home-town newspaper.

Advertising will reach the buyers. Let them know what you have to offer. Quality and price each has its appeal. But Shoppers mostly want to know What You Have.

## Crawford Avalanche

Phone 111 and we will be glad to assist you or to call for your copy.

### Monoxide Fumes



Motorists can't figure it out. There are thousands of these "unexplained accidents" each year.

THE ARRIVAL of winter is always accompanied with a sharp increase in "unexplained motor accidents" and deaths resulting from carbon monoxide gas.

Carbon monoxide is always present in automobile exhaust fumes. If a motor is not functioning properly, the gas is present in extremely dangerous quantities. In a recent survey, made in seven large cities, more than 57 per cent of the motorists queried had experienced at some time or another some symptoms of this deadly gas.

In 1933, there were more than 800,000 persons injured in reported accidents. Of the cars involved, 80 per cent were without known faults in steering, braking, signaling and vision equipment.

Insurance companies studying these accidents found that 79 per cent of the drivers of these cars had no mental or physical defects prior to the accident. The obvious deduction is that, in nine cases out of ten, accidents occur to cars that are in good condition and in the hands of motorists who apparently are physically fit. It is obvious that there is some reason for the fatalities of the drivers becoming impaired while driving. That reason, in the opinion of safety commissions and health authorities, is carbon monoxide.

This reason is further borne out by scientific exhaust gas analyses on more than 300,000 cars. Engineers of the Cities Service Oil Company who conducted the tests found that 90 per cent of the cars were discharging large quantities of carbon monoxide.

In addition to the obvious safeguard of never starting a car in a closed garage, motorists are urged to make sure that a window of the car is always open. On extended drives it is also advisable to stop every hour for a five-minute "breather."

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes  
By JEAN NEWTON

CLINGING TO THEIR BIBLES

DEAR JEAN NEWTON: Did you see the news that six people in an automobile accident clung, through the crash, to their Bibles and hymnals? Their car was overturned, and when they were extricated from the wreckage they were still clinging to the Bibles. They were all unhurt and went on to the prayer meeting, which was their destination. I suppose they figured out it was holding on to their Bibles that saved them.

"What do you think about it, Jean Newton?"

I think those people are among the world's luckiest—because of their faith which will help them through "tight spots" all along the way. They have something, those people who confidently held on to their Bibles when their car turned over and everything spun around them. They have something more important than wealth in the world's goods, something that will carry them over many difficulties that money cannot smooth away.

In this day when religious faith is a rarer thing than it used to be, when religion is being challenged openly, when a whole nation and a political creed express as one of its tenets the abolition of religion, it is heart-warming to learn of people who still have faith.

I am sorry to differ with the implication of the reader whose letter is above. But I feel that many who may take very lightly the faith of people who cling to their Bibles in a crash, may well envy them.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service

Bolivian Indian Fashion  
Bolivian Indians wear underclothing only on religious holidays, and always take pains to all the trousers leg up the back, as far as the knee, so that the undergarment may be shown to advantage.

## Want Ads

LOST—3 head cattle, 1 red 3 year old cow; 1 yearling guernsey steer; 1 holstein heifer without horns. Notify Arthur Howse, Star route, Grayling.

LOST—Pair of brown boucle knit ladies gloves. Finder will please leave at Avalanche office.

WANTED—Roll-top desk. Please notify Lon Colten at Fischer Hotel.

FOR SALE—A \$55.00 Radio for \$20.00—like new. A splendid bargain and excellent instrument. Demonstration if desired. Inquire of John Stepan. Phone 97-F-21.

FOR SALE—Set of bob-sleighs. Phone 44-J. Adam Gierke.

FOR SALE—80 acre tract and 68 acre tract of land at "T" Town, and my residence on Peninsular Ave. Will sell at a sacrifice. Any information can be obtained from Mrs. R. Joseph, 4038 N. Downer Ave., Milwaukee. 12-20-2

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route of 800 families. Good profits for hustlers. We train and help you. Write immediately. Rawleigh Co., Dept MCL-39-SAZ, Freeport, Ill. 12-6-20

FOR SALE—Baby cutter with top. In good condition. Phone 54-M.

FOR SALE—Hound trained to hunt rabbits. Dave Kneff.

FOR SALE—Couch and leather rocker in good condition. Mrs. Edward Gierke.

SEND your orders now for capons for Christmas and New Year. Charles Owen, Star Route 1, Grayling.

FOR SALE—Kalamazoo hard coal burner, good as new, and very reasonably priced. Phone 48-W, Mrs. A. L. Roberts.



## Interesting Events In Grayling 23 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE  
FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 23 YEARS AGO

Thursday, Dec. 28, 1911

### D. SHOPPENAGONS PASSES AWAY

Chippewa Indian Over 100 Years  
Old

Christmas night about seven o'clock when the social life of our citizens was being enjoyed to the full, there passed away from his humble home on the AuSable a man, who because of his race, his great age and vigor of manly strength, and by reason of his unique personality, was one of the best known characters in northern Michigan.

Very little is known of the early life of David Shoppenagons except that he was a Chippewa Indian, that he spent the most of his life in the Saginaw valley and vicinity until he came to Gray-



ling early in the "seventies."

He is reputed to have been at one time a chief of his tribe, though we do not know that Shoppenagons himself claimed that distinction. It is generally believed, however, that he was in his prime a medicine man, a term among the aborigines supposed to combine the function of a physician with that of a prophet, the two we do not know that Shoppenagons claimed to possess the prophetic gift.

That he was an Indian of more than ordinary intelligence and influence among his tribe there is no question. Had he been educated as were George Copway and Peter Jones, historians of the Chippewas, undoubtedly he would have been a man of mark.

His long life in the Saginaw valley covers more years than the history of Michigan as a state and separate territory.

If the most conservative estimate of his age be true, he must have been a boy of three years old when General Lewis Cass met the Chippewa tribe in council fire on the banks of the Saginaw in 1820, at a point on the west side where the court house now stands. If the less conservative estimate be true, then he was a boy in his teens and must have known something of the grave topics discussed by his tribe with the government in that historic council.

Shoppenagons had a history which he might have told, but his familiar acquaintances of Grayling knew nothing of it. He chose to keep his own council, and thus died with him tales of pioneer adventure, perchance which would have rivaled the romance of "Leather Stocking Tales," or "The Last of the Mohicans."

Shoppenagons, the born in the faith of the Chippewas, became a believer in the Christian religion and, as we believe in the faith of Jesus.

Shoppenagons was a great hunter and trapper and was known to be an excellent marksman. It is believed that he has shot thousands of deer and many bears, wolves, and elk. He was also familiar with practically every stream between Saginaw and Mackinaw. Many wonderful tales of his exploits are told around here.

He retained his excellent health up to about one year ago when his strength began to wane and his eye lose its piercing keenness. It was less than two years ago that he made a trapping trip near Saginaw river and was gone for several weeks.

The funeral was held yesterday at the Methodist church where he was a member. Rev. J. H. Fleming preached the funeral sermon. The day was stormy and cold many turned out to pay tribute to their worthy friend.

Mr. Shoppenagons had been father to several children, all of whom had preceded him to their graves many years ago. He is survived by one granddaughter and one great grandson, both of whom were with him during his last illness.

When the future historian shall

write up the history of Crawford county, that history will be incomplete if no reference is made to the lone Indian, a specimen of the "first American" whose name and familiar form has hitherto been associated with the growth and development of our prosperous village.

Shoppenagons is gone; he is on his "long journey" but his friends will remember "Old Shop" with a great deal of pleasure, and feel that they have benefitted by having known him.

### Local News (23 Years Ago)

Misses Matilda and Margaret Foley (Palmer twins) have gone to their home in Luzerne for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Oaks and family left yesterday for Flint for a week or two visit and to attend the wedding of Miss Hazel Wilson.

F. O. Peck and his wife were glad for the holiday time by the presence of their daughter, Gladys, who came down from Gaylord, for her Christmas feast.

The sad accident to little Mary Harworth, in falling into a tub of hot water, as we reported last week, in spite of all that skill and loving care could do, resulted fatally last Saturday night, when the agony was ended in her final sleep.

Miss Camilla Fischer is on the sick list.

Miss Helen Reagan is home from her school work for the holidays.

Miss Lucile Campbell of Newberry is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis.

Miss Marguerite Chamberlain visited friends in Bay City Friday and Saturday.

Miss Agnes Hanson is home from the Normal School, Mt. Pleasant.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gorman at T-town early Tuesday morning.

Miss Nora Peterson of Johannesburg is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen.

Oscar P. Schumann and family spent Christmas with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids.

A quiet wedding service was performed at the residence of Wm. Randolph, south side, Saturday evening last, when at seven o'clock Alfred Julius Jenson and Miss Minnie Larson were united in marriage by Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming.

Nels Peter Buck, one of our pioneers, returned from a visit to his birthplace in Denmark, last week proving by his looks that there was no famine in that land. His friends here, and they are many, will regret to learn that he has returned to make his future home in the place of his nativity. He sold the corner block now occupied by the Lewis & Co. drug store, Salling Hanson Co.'s hardware and A. Peterson's jewelry store, with offices on the second floor to T. Boeson, for a pretty sum.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Milks spent Christmas in Evart.

Miss Anderson, bookkeeper at Bank of Grayling, spent Christmas with her parents near Cadillac.

Miss Flossie McMahon will attend the wedding of her friend, Miss Wilson, in Flint next Monday.

Willard Hammond, of Hammond, Ind., and Mrs. and Mrs. Peter Peterson are guests of Mrs. Wm. Hammond for the holidays.

Will McCullough, now of Detroit, was home for Christmas, returning Tuesday morning. He is a Grayling product, and of course is making good, as do all of our boys.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Clark and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Peterson and Frank Sales spent Christmas day in Lewiston, where the orchestra furnished music for a Christmas ball.

Thorwald Peterson and Lorne Douglas are home from the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids. Mr. Peterson has completed his course of study, but Mr. Douglas will return when the school begins in January.

Rev. Fr. Riess entertained the children of St. Mary's church last Friday evening at from 7:00 to 7:30 o'clock. The house was brightly lighted and trimmed with holiday decorations. About sixty-five of the little folks were present and each received a book and candies and nuts.

The Sunday School and Ladies Aid society connected with the Danish Lutheran church, celebrated Christmas last Tuesday night

## OUR COOKING SCHOOL

By Kathrine Caldwell

### LESSON I

#### (a) INTRODUCTION TO COOKING

#### (b) SAUCES FOR MEAT, FOWL, FISH

In twelve separate lessons, each one devoted to its own special topic, I am going to teach beginners how to become good cooks.

Can it be done? I believe so. Most women, and all little girls, like to cook. Most women like to know the easy and sure way to do things—and they like to understand why it is that one method is better than another, or just why a certain small point may make a difference between success and failure.

In twelve carefully planned lessons, I think I can help you. But first you must want to know. And when you study a lesson, you must put it to practical use; make dishes that will illustrate the points in the lesson; see for yourself just how things work out, and why.

If you make a dish that is not satisfactory—look up your lesson on that subject; read it through; perhaps you will find the exact reason why you are not getting the results you would like. Maybe it's a matter of the proportion of your ingredients; or something in the way you mix them; or the actual cooking.

Did you ever realize that to be a good cook, in fact to enjoy quite a reputation, one need not be able to make a very great variety of dishes? Nor any very difficult ones? But to be able to cook the foods of every day so as to make the most of simple things—this is the real foundation that every good cook should have.

This course of lessons is planned for the beginner or for the uncertain cook, for the young girl whose mother would like her to "start right," for the business girl who has not yet kept house, for the homemaker herself who is dissatisfied with her cooking—never sure whether a dish is going to turn out well or ill.

It will deal with simple things. Each lesson will have its explanations—and some recipes to show how the advice works out. Then, when you want to go a little farther, have more examples of each type of dish, you will find more recipes of each kind in the various little books of the new Easy-Way Series. You will find in those books, how to carry on the simple foundations of cookery (as I shall teach them in these lessons)—how to apply them to dishes that are little more complicated.

There will be help for your entertaining—for those charming yet easily given parties that make modern hospitality so delightful. "Planning The Party" and "The Easy-Way Cake Book" will both aid you.

There will be information about the wise buying and the clever choosing of foods—about planning meals for all occasions. We cannot make bricks without straw—that was proved away back in Bible days. We cannot cook without having the right kind of ingredients—which means that we must know something about the food materials we buy. I hope every student who follows this course will be sure to get the little book on "Marketing and Meal Planning"—it will tell you just the things you want to know about choosing foods and comparing values.

Besides materials, we need certain equipment. All through these lessons I will indicate at times some of the little tools and gadgets that will help you to get good results. Be as good to yourself as you can, in some of these small matters—for they can have big results.

Don't try to get along without proper measuring utensils—whatever else you may have to do without. They cost only a few cents—and they will prevent many losses. All of the recipes in these lessons and in the new Easy-Way books are based on measurements made with a regulation eight-ounce measuring cup and a set of aluminum measuring spoons, graduated from ¼ teaspoon to 1 tablespoon. Probably 30c all told will buy them—but they're worth their weight in precious metal.

#### How to Measure

It is understood in all standard recipes, that the measurements are level.

To measure a light, dry ingredient, it should be well stirred up, then measured level with the rim of a cup which has its "cupful" mark right at the brim.

"Fine" powdery substances have a tendency to "pack" in their container, or into a cup if we used it to "scoop out" the material. So not only do we loosen the mass well, but we fill the measuring cup lightly with a spoon, heap it a little—then with the straight edge of a spatula or knife we "cut off its head" at the rim of the cup.

In the same way we level off the measuring spoon that we have lightly filled with baking powder, salt or soda, for instance.

And now for a very important point:

Flour, which has a very great tendency to pack closely, must be sifted once before measuring.

When we measure liquid, the measuring cup (which is usually marked in quarters on one side and thirds on the other) should be set on the table and filled to the required mark. For your convenience let me say that a measuring cup for liquids is better to have some extra height, so that its "cupful" mark is placed below the rim; then it will not overflow when a cupful is measured. This kind, however, is not as good for dry ingredients. It is a great convenience to have a cup of each kind—speeds up your work, too.

Liquid fat is measured the same as any other liquid, but there is a special method for measuring solid fats, such as butter, lard, etc. To measure half a cupful, put one half cupful of cold water in your cup—then drop in pieces of shortening until, with all the shortening beneath the water level, the water just reaches the "cupful" mark. Drain fat and dry it on absorbent paper.

To measure ¼ cup shortening, start with ½ cup water, and so on. Even to measure a cupful it is easier to repeat a half-cup measurement by this method, than to solidly pack your cup with fat and scoop it out. To measure fat by the spoonful, scoop it up in the spoon, press firmly into the bowl of the spoon with your spatula or knife, then level it off with a straight knife-edge.

#### We Measure Heat, Too

Very often, it is just as important to cook food at a certain temperature, as it is to put the right ingredients into a mixture.

The only way to be sure about your heat measurement is to use a thermometer. If you have a modern range, you probably have at least a fairly good thermometer on it, perhaps an excellent one. Sometimes

these range thermometers, set on the outside of the oven door or the range body, do not indicate the inside temperature exactly—but experience will soon show you if your indicator seems to register above or below the true inside temperature. If there is no good thermometer built into your range, you will find great comfort in having a little easel-thermometer that you can set right in on your baking rack. A good one may be had for little money—and it will be a tremendous help to you in all your oven cookery.

A really good modern range will have a good heat indicator. The most helpful oven is, of course, the one with an automatic heat control, which holds your oven indefinitely at the temperature for which you set it.

For sauce-pan cookery, there is another useful thermometer. It has a panel back, with a clip to go over the edge of the sauce-pan. This helps you to make boiled icings exactly right—candies, too, if you are interested. It is also a great aid in deep-fat frying, for most of the failures in making doughnuts, croquettes, etc., are due to having fat at the wrong temperature.

#### Cooking Temperatures

We speak usually of four degrees of oven heat:

Slow—250 degrees to 325 degrees F.

Moderate—350 degrees to 375 degrees F.

Hot—400 degrees to 450 degrees F.

Very Hot—Above 450 degrees F.

#### Testing Heat Without Thermometer

If you have no thermometer to indicate your oven heat, spread some flour on a baking sheet, and note the time it requires to change color in the oven.

In a slow oven (250 degrees F. to 325 degrees F.) flour will brown delicately in 5 minutes. In a moderate oven (350 degrees F. to 375 degrees F.) flour will turn golden brown in 6 minutes. In a hot oven (400 degrees F. to 450 degrees F.) flour will turn dark brown in 5 minutes. In a very hot oven (above 450 degrees F.) flour will turn dark brown in 3 minutes or less, if temperature is very high.

#### Temperatures for Deep Frying

Uncooked foods (fish, fowl, etc.)—355 degrees F. to 375 degrees F. (or hot enough to brown a cube of bread in 60 seconds).

Cooked foods—390 degrees F. (or hot enough to brown a cube of bread in 40 seconds).

Flour Mixtures (doughnuts, fritters, etc.)—360 degrees F. to 370 degrees F.

(b) SAUCES FOR MEAT, FOWL, FISH

Now, if you have grasped these points—important all through our lessons—let us start our first actual cookery.

No person can be considered even a fair cook until she can make several types of sauce, with certainty and a reasonable ease and speed.

A very few foundation sauces should be mastered first. Then, with simple additions or changes, you can make a score of sauces from them.

Most of our sauces are thickened with either a starchy ingredient, or eggs, or both. I am going to show you how to use both—and get a perfect sauce every time.

#### These Savory Sauces

The principal thing that we need to know about making sauce is how to have it always absolutely smooth and free from lumps. When we employ a starchy thickener (flour, cornstarch, etc.), we must remember that there is a tendency for all starch grains, if they are given an opportunity, to group themselves together—and if they are successful in doing that, the result is a small lump. The way these lumps increase in number, once they get started, is an astonishing thing! So we combine our flour or other starchy material so as to separate all the little starch grains until they have had a chance to burst, and in doing so, to thicken the liquid. There are two ways to blend in such thickening for the savory sauce.

#### Starchy Thickening

First Method—If your recipe calls for nearly as much fat (it may be butter, dripping, oil, etc.) as there is flour in any sauce of the white or brown or similar type (the simple kinds for which flour is our most useful thickening agent), you will find this method excellent.

Melt the fat, remove pan from fire, blend in the flour by rubbing it into the fat with a wooden spoon (a handy small one you will like for such purposes); very gradually return to heat and stir constantly until mixture thickens smoothly. Remember that you must not stop stirring for a moment during this stage—for the starchy grains are quick to take advantage of a few seconds' stillness and you will find them massing at the bottom; lumping and even burning there, if not stirred continuously. This method will give you the basis for a good many sauces and gravies which are finished in various ways.

Second Method—Where the amount of fat to be used is much less than the amount of starchy material, follow this method:

Measure the prescribed amount of flour and the seasonings into a cup or small bowl, and stir into it very gradually some cold liquid, usually water or milk. Add liquid until you have gradually thinned the mixture to pouring consistency. Bring the main liquid for the recipe to seething point and then very gradually stir the thinned flour into it. Cook and stir constantly without ceasing until the mixture is smoothly thickened. Stir in the fat.

#### Eggs as Thickening

Third Method—Applying only to sweet sauces—mixes sugar and starch, first, and will be covered in Lesson 2. Eggs enter, as at least the partial thickening agent, into the making of many sauces. The method is usually as follows:

Make the sauce by either of the foregoing methods—there will probably be a smaller proportion of flour needed to the liquid, because the eggs will provide their quota of thickening—and of course, in some instances, the egg will supply all the thickening. As too long cooking would curdle the egg, it is added immediately before removing from heat. The sauce, finished up to the point of adding the egg, is kept hot in a double boiler. The egg yolk or whole egg, as the case may be, is beaten slightly or according to special instructions, then (here is the real point)—the hot mixture is slowly stirred into the egg; never is the egg added to the hot mixture, for that would be too much sudden heat for the egg and would cause it to set in tiny hard particles. The mixture is returned to heat and stirred a few moments to thicken the egg.

#### Useful Foundations

We have two sauces that we use as a basis for almost all savory sauces—white sauce and brown sauce; another useful standby which really gives a foundation for a number of other sauces—a tomato sauce—is in a way a subdivision of the brown sauce. With these three at your command, and a thorough understanding of just

how and why we get our results with them, you will be in a position to quite spread yourself in the matter of variety in tempting sauces.

#### White Sauces as a Basis

The liquid for white sauce is usually milk; it may be fresh milk, evaporated milk diluted with an equal quantity of water, or powdered milk beaten up according to rule. I greatly prefer to make the white sauce for dressing mild-flavored vegetables such as celery or asparagus, with half milk and half the liquid drained from the vegetables—for I like the added flavor and character that this gives to the sauce.

Similarly, when making a sauce for stewed chicken or veal for instance, or to serve with sweetbreads, I invariably use half milk and half white stock; the stock is full of meat flavor, and has been seasoned nicely as the meat simmers; when suitably, you can add, besides salt and pepper, such things as a few sprigs of parsley, a carrot or two, some celery or even celery tops, and a suggestion of onion.

Drawn butter is a variation of white sauce—the liquid in it being delicate white stock or water in place of milk. A little lemon juice is usual.

#### Basic Recipe

2 tablespoons fat 1 cup liquid  
2 tablespoons flour 1 cup liquid  
Melt the fat, blend in the flour and seasonings thoroughly, and slowly stir in the liquid; continue to stir without ceasing until the mixture thickens smoothly. Of course if the liquid is already heated, the stirring time will be much shorter but draw from fire while adding milk.

The above quantities are for a Medium Thick Sauce. We increase or decrease the amount of thickener to make a thinner or thicker sauce—and we step the quantity of fat up or down, usually according to the amount of flour used, and the richness desired.

Thus for a Thin White Sauce, we use:

1 tablespoon fat Seasonings

1 tablespoon flour 1 cup liquid

This is the sauce that we find useful in the making of cream soups.

For the Thick White Sauce, we use:

3 tablespoons fat Seasonings

3 tablespoons flour 1 cup liquid

Sometimes we have occasion to use a Very Thick Sauce—chiefly in the making of croquette mixtures. For this we use ½ cup of fat, with 4 to 5 tablespoons of flour. Since the proportion of flour to fat is so much greater, we do not use the method of blending these two together and adding the liquid, for fear of lumps forming; it is easier here to blend the flour smoothly with part of the measured cold liquid, adding gradually enough liquid to bring to pouring consistency; heat the rest of the liquid in the double boiler and when it reaches seething point, stir in the thickener slowly; stir until the sauce has thickened fully, and continue to cook, stirring occasionally, until all starchy taste has disappeared. Add the fat, bit by bit, and seasonings. Although for the sake of speed you may prefer at times to make your thinner sauces over direct heat, giving them closest attention, I strongly advise against the attempt with a thick sauce because of greater danger of lumping and scorching.

This method should be followed for less thick sauce also, when appreciably less butter than flour is being used.

#### FOUNDATION BROWN SAUCE

We use this sauce often, in fact, whenever we make gravy in our roasting pan. The liquid used for it is usually a good brown meat stock. If you have no stock on hand and are using the well-browned sediment you have in your pan after roasting or sauteing meat, you will have to fall back on boiling water—in which case a little meat or vegetable extract will certainly add richness and flavor. It is a good plan to keep these on hand for use in emergencies, and as a short-cut. Vegetable stock of good flavor is also excellent—and provides valuable minerals as well as flavor.

In quantities I am about to give you for your basic brown sauce, you will note that the proportion of flour is increased beyond that usually used to get sauce of the same medium thickness. This is because when we brown flour, it loses some of its thickening value, and because this is so, we are easily able to blend and browned flour and fat together in these proportions without lumping.

2 tablespoons fat 1 cup brown stock  
3 tablespoons flour ¼ teaspoon salt  
½ teaspoon pepper

Melt the fat—if you are partial to a touch of onion flavor, about one tablespoon minced onion may be cooked in the fat and then either removed or left, as you prefer; a little chopped green pepper, when available, also add to the flavor. If it is fat in your roasting or frying pan that you are using, pour off the extra fat very gently, so as to leave all the rich brown sediment.

Blend the flour into the fat, working it well with your spoon to avoid lumping; brown richly but do not burn; remove from heat, stir in the hot liquid very gradually, and cook, stirring, until smoothly thickened. Season, add interest with Worcestershire sauce, onion juice, tomato or mushroom catsup, your favorite herbs, any vegetable flavoring (perhaps you will use vegetable stock as your liquid), green peppers, gravy, salt and so forth.

#### Milk Gravy

With roast chicken, turkey or veal, and perhaps with pork tenderloin, veal chops, etc., cooked either in the oven or the frying pan, a milk gravy is very delicate and appropriate. Make it just the same as the brown sauce (which we follow when we make brown gravy in the roasting pan)—but use milk instead of water, and season suitably.

#### Tomato Sauce

2 cups canned tomatoes 1 tablespoon chopped onion  
2 cloves 3 tablespoons bacon dripping  
2 allspice berries 3 tablespoons flour  
2 pepper berries (if on hand) 1 teaspoon salt

Piece bay leaf ½ teaspoon pepper  
Cook the tomatoes slowly with the spices and onions for 10 minutes (cover closely). Press through a strainer, measure stock—add water to bring to 2 cups. Blend flour, salt and pepper into bacon dripping (or into the fat from meat you are roasting) and brown nicely. Stir in the hot stock, gradually stir and cook until thickened and until no flavor of raw flour remains.

Note—The onion may be browned in the fat for distinctive flavor, and green pepper, when in season, is a delightful addition.

So much for the basic methods of making sauces. Having studied them well, and practiced them, you will be able to make all manner of fancy sauces on the same ground-work.

(Lesson No. 2 next week)

with a Christmas tree and banquet at Danebod hall.

Mrs. F. Anstett entertained the Just-Us club Dec. 20th in honor of Miss Edna Brown. She leaves for Saginaw this week where she will enter the Bliss-Alger College for a business course.

#### South Side Notes (23 Years Ago)

Mr. and Mrs. John Spoor spent their Christmas at Houghton Lake.

Mrs. Clarence VanAmburg is visiting relatives and friends in the southern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Chappel and children spent Christmas with relatives near West Branch.

#### AuSable Breeze (23 Years Ago)

John Stephan is lumbering.

Feldhauser Bros. are lumbering.

Grandpa Stephan is gaining

slowly.

Ernest Babbitt cut a road to do a little lumbering.

Henry Stephan with his crew (Fred Knecht) will begin lumbering tomorrow. The above parties will put in a million feet each, more or less.

#### Beaver Creek News (23 Years Ago)

Axel Christensen of Flint is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Christensen.

A merry party of young folks gathered at the home of Miss Clay Parker at Forest View farm Saturday evening, the occasion being the young lady's sixteenth birthday.

Under the direction of Mrs. Geo. Belmore a nice program was rendered by the children of the school Sunday evening at the school house.

Miss Wilda Falling is home from Grayling for Christmas.

## Farm Notes

For a long time our friend, the Editor, has been asking me why his paper has had to do without this column. Perhaps that is a compliment to me and then perhaps it is just a friendly punch to remind me that the best way to let everyone in Crawford, Montmorency and Otsego Counties know that there is a County Agricultural Agent is to make myself known in the local papers. No use to argue over that point for no matter how long we discussed it, it still could be caused. At any rate here it is again; I hope you like it well enough to read it.

Last week Dr. B. J. Kilham gave a series of talks in Otsego, Montmorency and Crawford counties on internal parasites of horses. As a result of these meetings many farmers have agreed to have their horses treated for

round worms and bots. This work was started last winter on a limited scale, but I feel safe in saying that every farmer who had his horses treated last year will testify to the fact that the 50c per horse paid out for the treatment saved much more than that amount in feed alone, to say nothing of the better performance of the animals. Farmers who have not signed up still have time to do so.

What about Bang's Disease



# The MAN from YONDER

by HAROLD TITUS

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## THE STORY

**CHAPTER I.**—Ben Elliott—from "Yonder"—signaled his entry into the lumbering life of Tincup by defeating Bull Duval, "king of the river," and town bully, in a logging contest. Elliott has brought along an old man, Don Stuart, who had been eager to reach Tincup, but Richard Brandon, the town's leading citizen, resents Stuart's presence. He tries to force him to leave town and Elliott, resenting the act, knocks him down. Elliott is arrested.

**CHAPTER II.**—Elliott finds a friend in Judge Able Armistead, to whom he confides that he has come to town because he heard it was a tough nut to crack. The judge agrees to let him stay in the lumber camp, the Hoot Owl, that Brandon has not been able to grab. This belongs to Dawn McManus, daughter of a wealthy lumberman who has disappeared with a murder charge hanging over his head.

**CHAPTER III.**—Brandon sends his henchman Duval to beat up Ben and Ben's wife in a last fight and throws him out of camp. Old Don Elliott dies leaving a letter for Elliott, "to be used when the going becomes too tough." Ben refuses to open the letter at this time, believing he can win the fight by his own efforts.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Fire breaks out in the mill, Ben, leading the victorious fight against the flames that threaten to win the fight for Brandon, discovers that the fire was started with gasoline, but the incendiary has got safely away.

## CHAPTER V

**STILL** something did turn up. Ben was prowling the mill, admiring to himself that perhaps it was time to look at his hole card—the letter that the old cruiser had sent to him with its intriguing inscription—a stranger behind a light driving team swung into the mill-yard, stopped and tied his horses.

"Well, you had a fire!" he said as Ben approached. "See you've still got a mill standing, though?"

"Standing, yes. But that's all you can say for it."

"That's tough!" The man eyed him in genuine concern. "Are you by any chance Ben Elliott?"

"I am."

"Elliott, my name's Blackmore. Glad to see you! I was in here and talked with Harrington week before last and he was saving out some veneer logs for me. I'm with the Veneer Exporting corporation and we're in the market for quite a few cars of stuff. Wonder if I could interest you in a deal. Mar- ket's right good and we're in need of some more stuff to fill out a shipment. Maybe with your mill shut down you might be interested."

"That's a close guess. Shoot!"

"I'll pay you a hundred and twenty dollars a thousand for bird's eye maple and ninety dollars for veneer birch; standard specifications and delivery inside of two weeks on, say, thirty thousand. I know you're busy, so I name the top and pass any dickering."

A hundred and twenty. . . And ninety for birch! Ben's heart leaped but he gave no outward indication of the great relief that surged through him.

"Two weeks?" he asked.

"Yes, and less. Let's see. . . I'll have to have thirty thousand delivered in just eleven days to be safe in getting 'em to Montreal on time. I'll take fifty thousand at the price but the thirty will have to be loaded on track first."

"That'll be fast production."

"All of that? But if I can't get the stuff from you I can from Brandon by going up a few dollars a thousand. My cards are on the table, Elliott. Can we deal?"

Ben considered, rubbing his chin with a knuckle. He looked up the road which led toward camp to see a man approaching with that quick, space devouring stride of the woodsman.

"Had breakfast?" he asked.

"No."

"Blanket your team and go eat. I'll have an answer for you by the time you're through."

As the veneer buyer entered the boarding house Bird-Eye Blaine—the traveler from camp—had reached the mill-yard.

"For the love of—" he began, turning his amazed stare from the mill to Elliott.

"Yes, a fire, Bird-Eye. Never mind that now. Where'd you get your name? I mean 'Bird-Eye.' Why do they call you that?"

"Oh, that! Why, I looked veneer stuff from Brandon for years on till I got sick with disgust for 'im."

"I see. And you've been on the Hoot Owl for three years, haven't you? Know the timber pretty well?"

"I know every quarter stake by its feet name."

"How much bird's-eye and veneer birch is there within draying distances of the steel? Let's get down to cases. Do you just tell us the thousands? Or fifty?"

"Fifty! Now! Tin!"—twisting his head. "Twice that, anyhow. 'N' do twenty-three the 'n' another bunch of 'em. Scattered all through, too, but bunched. Misher Elliott, looks like he's at frequent. That makes it easy to get out."

"What're you getting at in that, with

the crew I've got could we get this thing out in ten days?"

"Bird-Eye shrugged.

"Don't, by, but that's a chore. With this crew of hay toasters? He shook his head. 'Maybe you could . . . you 'nd Paul Bunyan. Most men couldn't even so much as start."

"Wait here. I'll see you in a few minutes."

He entered Buller's house where Able Armistead sipped coffee gloomily, neglecting the food on his plate.

"This is the nineteenth," Ben said. "With what bank balance we have, how much must we get together to meet the payroll, that one note that you think can't be renewed and interest on others that'll be due? My figures are all up at camp."

Able considered at length.

"Three thousand might let us out. Why?"

He put that question dryly.

"I just wondered," Ben turned to Buller. "How many men will you need to get the mill in shape? I mean, how many can you use and not have them falling over each other?"

"Oh, four or five besides myself."

Ben nodded. "That'll give me fifteen of the mill crew to throw into the woods." His eyes snapped as he looked back at Able. "A half hour ago I was feeling about half ticked. I'll make the three thousand by the first or break my neck!"

"What are you getting at, Ben?"

"This," Ben hitched his chair close to the table and with a relish which indicated the love of battle, sketched his plan.

By noon that plan was in partial operation. Bird-Eye Blaine, his duties as barn boss temporarily delegated to another, and Ben Elliott cruised through the timber north of camp, belt axes in their hands. And in the morning the camp crew, augmented by fifteen men from the mill, left off the work of felling timber in strips, scattered through the woods and dropped marked trees. Swamper were with them, clearing the way for teams that followed close on the sawyers' heels and dragged these high quality logs out to the railroad.

"But it's a man's sized job to keep your eye on such an operation!" Ben declared to Able. "I've got to watch Buller and the mill, too. I've got to think about markets so we'll be all set when we commence to saw again. And the devil of it is I'm only one hand and there are only twenty-four hours in a day!" He grinned. "Where's this good man you told me about? Jeffers? Is that his name?"

"Tim Jeffers? Over in the next town! But I doubt he'll even listen. He hasn't wanted a job in three years."

"Doubting isn't knowing," Ben said grimly and the next afternoon drove hard for Jeffers' little farm clearing.

The old logger met Elliott with an eye that seemed at first to be hostile but which on closer observation proved to be only one of severe appraisal.

"So you're after a camp foreman," he said. "No, I've quit the timber for good. Elliott, I'm through. A man has trouble enough without hunting it. I'm not a young man, son. I've no years nor strength any more to put into another man's losing fight."

"We won't lose. Brandon's tried everything up to and including fire and he hasn't got me licked yet. Come along with me, Tim Jeffers, and we'll run him into his hole!"

But the man was obdurate and Ben left him, chagrined and a bit amazed at his failure.

"Brandon's got a crimp in the whole country," he muttered as he drove on toward camp. "And here I am, trying to do four men's work. Tough nut? I'll tell the world!"

In Tincup he drove to the express office to inquire for the new piston head for the locomotive which was due. He wanted to start loading his veneer logs and getting them out to the siding as rapidly as they came from the woods. He had signed a contract with the time for delivery specified and wanted to run no chance of delay.

But the repair part was not there. "Got the bill of it," the station agent said. "But it hasn't shown up. Ought to be along tomorrow."

However, the next day did not bring the repairs and the driver of Ben's supply team reported the fact to him.

"And the agent, he wants to see you," the man added enigmatically.

"Didn't that piston head come yet?" Ben demanded angrily of the supply teamster after the man's next trip to town.

"I told you the agent wanted to see you."

The other's manner was doggedly mysterious and Elliott, without further questioning, harnessed and drove to Tincup.

The agent shook hands cordially and drew him inside the tiny ticket office. He spoke in a cautious tone, although they were alone.

"The messenger on the train says he put that engine part off for me the night the bird came through. It ain't here and I'm takin' a chance of losing my job just telling you 'even that much."

Ben frowned.

"What are you driving it? It's not here and you'll lose— You mean, the express company'll hold you responsible for an article lost out of the depot?"

"That don't worry me. The ship- ment came in and I ain't saw it

add, if I wait to tell you that the only thing that could've happened was that it was taken off the truck while I was handling baggage. It wouldn't be a bad guess. But if certain parties knew I told you that much the railroad would get such a complaint about me that I'd be out of a job between days and don't you forget it!"

"Oh, I see," Ben looked at a calendar. "It took them five days to get it back to me. Can't wait that long. Give me a telegraph blank. I'll have 'em notify me by wire when they ship and if I have to wait trains myself . . . why, I can do that, too."

The other nodded and gave Ben a worried look.

"I sort of liked the way you did up Duval in that log rollin'; and I heard about the trimmin' you gave him at camp. And I'm . . . Well, I've seen enough raw stuff go on around this man's town to feed me up. I'll help you all I can but I've got kids to think about."

Ben made a wry face.

"Even children don't seem safe," he said. "Some of us have got only our dander invested in the particular fracas I'm mixing in, but everything the little McManus girl has got is at stake."

"Up. You're— Little girl?"

"Yes. The McManus girl. She owns the Hoot Owl."

"Oh," the agent said with a queer look.

The following morning, a half hour after the men had gone to the woods, a sawyer came running toward the camp office just in time to catch Ben before he left for the mill.

"Hi, Elliott!" he called. "Hold on a minute!"

He came breathlessly up to the sleigh.

"Somebody cut three inches off the measures last night. Thought you ought to know. Logs three inches short might be thrown out."

"Somebody cut— How'd you find that out?"

"Well, we left the measuring stick layin' on a tree we'd dropped last night. I'd marked it myself, figurin' on making one more log before we quit and then we decided not to. It showed just a mite durin' the night. I laid the measure down again this morning and made another mark, forgetting about the first which was covered up with snow, you see. When I marked, it knocked the snow off the log, showing up my first one three inches off. I thought that was funny so I measured again. Somethin' was wrong, sure. We looked her over and found where a piece had been cut off the stick and then we saw where tracks—"

"Be with you pronto," Ben muttered as he turned his team back toward the barn.

He found five of the saw gangs with shortened measures. Fortunately, the discovery was made early in the day and only a few under-length logs had been made. However, it proved to Ben that menacing influences struck in unexpected ways and from all quarters. An unexplained snowshoe trail was found which led in from the north and none knew who had made it. The visitor evidently had gone out by road in the dead of night.

Shortly after dinner on the following day, Ben Elliott set out to investigate a story of a trappers' camp on Squaw lake, which lay to the northward of Hoot Owl.

Things were going swimmingly on the job. He was a bit ahead even of the stiff schedule of production he had set for himself and if the weather held reasonably good and he could frustrate these attempts to slow him up, he would turn the trick which engaged him for the present.

It was a good six miles to Squaw lake but he did not follow the most direct route. Swung right and left now and then, smiling when he came on a particularly nice piece of timber. Certainly, the Hoot Owl stuff looked better every time he went through it. Money standing on end for an orphan girl if he, Ben Elliott, should be strong enough to outlast Nicholas Brandon's ruthlessness and persistence! He wondered about Dawn McManus, known and marked as the daughter of a murderer. Tough, he told himself, for a child to grow up under a cloud like that.

He started back after a fruitless investigation, and had not gone more than half-way to camp when he came suddenly upon a fresh snowshoe trail. He stopped short with a little thrill. Another prowler? The one who had shortened his measures yesterday? The tracks were only moments old, he knew by the way the freshly falling snow lay in them.

Ben went faster, breaking into a jog trot where the going was good. A half hour later he saw the moving figure before him. Ben saw him turn about, looking upward, stare into the wind which blew from the north-west and swing to go with it. Not completely lost, as a greenhorn might be; not floundering in panic and traveling meaningless circles, but still far from certain in directions.

Ben felt a tightening in his throat. This, the chances were, would be an encounter with one of the men who, most certainly acting on Brandon's orders, sought to hamper and hamstring him. A savage anticipation ran his veins with that; to meet this prowler would be a greater satisfaction, even, than throwing Bull Duval out of his camp had been.

Elliott pushed on, moving faster than the other, cutting down the

distance between them as the thickening gloom made it impossible for him to see clearly at any distance.

The man before him stopped suddenly and faced about. Elliott hesitated, wondering whether he had been seen or not. If not, he wanted to trail secretly; if so—

He dipped into a sharp ravine, climbed the other slope . . . and came face to face with the most lovely girl he could then or afterward remember having seen in his life.

Great brown eyes looked at him. The nose was small, aristocratic; the mouth red lipped, mobile, he imagined, but now it was set rather grimly into an expression of extreme petulance.

He did not register consciously the knitted frown of soft maroon wool, nor the well-tailored jumper and knickers. Impressions leaped at him in ensemble, rather than detail: a trim, trig, competent little figure.

"Oh!" he said, when she did not speak. "Oh . . . Why, hello!"

He grinned, then, but no response.

"Good Afternoon," She Said Brusquely.

give smile changed the girl's face or even lighted her eyes.

"Good afternoon," she said brusquely, almost sharply.

"I saw your trail. That is, I . . . How different, this beginning, from the manner of address he had planned! He felt called upon, now, to explain his presence on her trail rather than to demand a reason for her being there. "I saw your trail," he began again, "and I thought . . . It seemed to me you might be a little lost."

"As a matter of fact, I am completely turned around," she said. "It was silly of me to come into the woods, especially on a day like this, without a compass. But I did . . . and here I am!" She was eyeing him closely, now, as though searching for some special detail of face or figure.

Lost! He thought: a lost Diana! "I kept losing my bearings and had trouble getting oriented and am getting a little tired. It was so silly! Downright stupid! If you know this country you can set me right. I should be back in Tincup before long or they'll worry."

Ben wondered quickly and treelantly, who they might be. Yes, he could get her out. In a half hour he could have her in his camp and send her on her way to town. . . . But in a half hour . . . And with her manner so clearly hostile for no reason at all? . . . She impressed him as a young woman most desirable to know well and also as one whose confidence would be slow in acquiring.

"Lost, eh?" he asked and laughed oddly. "Matter of fact, I came out without a compass myself." That was truth. He needed no compass for a short swing such as he had made today; his sound woodsman's instinct would hold him safe.

"Well, that complicates matters," the girl said dryly. "I've got to get out of this timber and I'm not good for much more travel in this sort of going. I haven't been on webs in several years and I've gone further than I should have."

"By George, that's too bad!" he said and hoped that none of his men, who would be trekking into camp by now, would shout or sing so their voices would break down the illusion of empty distances surrounding them which evidently possessed the girl. "Too bad! It's getting dark sure enough but it isn't very late. If you could sit down and get your second wind, now—"

"But what good will that do? If we stay here until it's really dark there may be no getting out until morning. All I have with me is a cake of chocolate and the prospect of a hungry, cold night in the woods with you isn't alluring."

Ben rubbed his chin.

"I'm sorry. If the impression I make is as bad as—"

"I meant nothing personal. But I don't know you. I don't fancy being lost with anyone, let alone a stranger."

He thought she almost smiled, as if relentsing a bit from her brusqueness.

"Look!" he said, pointing aloft to where a break in the clouds near the zenith let about the last of the daylight through. "It's going to clear. We'll have stars directly. Let me build a little shelter and a fire here. A few minutes rest will do a lot of good and with stars we can

get anywhere."

She hesitated, seeming to consider.

"All right. I must admit the last half hour's going has been hard."

Out came his belt ax, off went the lower limbs of young hemlocks. In less than it would take an ordinary man to lop the branches he had a bench of trampled snow on a knoll covered with aromatic boughs and a thick windbreak of them behind it. Then, attacking a huge birch stub he peeled off a quantity of loose bark. This he lighted from a match carried in a tightly corked bottle and as the quickly burning stuff shed a comfortable glow on the bow- er he had built, he knocked dead branches from a hemlock, fed them to the flame and then turned to a nearby dry top of a fallen maple, knocking off substantial faggots.

She eyed the fire as he stood erect, drawing off his gloves and spreading his big hands to the warmth.

"Strange," she said, "that you should be lost. From the way you make yourself comfortable in the woods, I'd say you'd been born in timber."

"From the way you know woodcraft when you see it, I'd say it's as strange that you should be lost!"

"What I know of the woods was learned years ago. One gets rusty, I've discovered. Who are you and what are you doing here?"

Her directness quite took his breath.

"Well, my name's Ben Elliott, if that means anything to you. And I was looking for somebody who has no business to be here. Who are you and what brings you into this timber?"

He was bound, now, to break through her aloofness.

"That," she replied, however, "is largely my own affair. But, Mr. Elliott, if you should guess that I was simply trying to lose a certain unpleasant mood in the woods where I once was quite happy, you wouldn't be far from right."

She spoke incisively and unhesitatingly but it seemed to him that behind this brusqueness was something quite different; something he could not quite fathom. He was about to remind her that she had not yet revealed her identity when she went on:

"Looking for some one who has no business here, you said. Just who are they, what are they doing?"

"As to the first, I can't tell you. For the second, their purpose probably would be to attempt to hold up a timber operation in which I'm rather interested not so far from here."

Her eyes were on him with a curious expression, which might possibly have been personal interest.

"To hold you up? How?"

"Are you from Tincup?"

"I am."

"You know people there? And what seems to be the town's most famous tradition?"

"I don't understand."

"Isn't that Nicholas Brandon finishes what he starts out to do? That whatever he says goes, come what may?"

"I've heard that said. People like to talk."

"Right! But I'm managing an outfit that's encouraging rough going from some source. All sorts of things are happening and I'm trying to head off certain of them."

"I see."

She looked away and puckered her delectable lips as though to whistle. Ben rubbed his chin again. She was not even interested in learning more about him, but where many young men would have been piqued at that he only laughed softly.

"What's the joke?" she asked, almost defiantly.

"I was just thinking that it's a funny situation when a man gets into a scrap and it looks so big to him that he thinks the whole darned country must be watching it and him; and then along comes a nice girl who's been in a position to hear all about it and who isn't interested a dime's worth."

She looked up at him slowly.

"You mean that you want to talk about it?"

"Perfectly natural that I should. I'm in one whale of a fight and having the time of my life. It's the first job I've found in a coon's age that was hard enough and complicated enough to be worth working over."

"That's what I've heard about you."

"You've . . . Oh, so you have heard about me?"

"Of course, I live in Tincup. Few have any secrets in a town of Tincup's size."

Ben chuckled again.

"Well, then, if you've heard that much about me and my job, maybe there isn't anything I could tell you that wouldn't be interesting."

"Maybe not," she said with an air of dismissal.

Ben watched her closely as she slowly broke a twig to bits with her slim fingers.

"Dear used to yard in the swamp back of here," she said. "When I was a little girl I used to come out and try to make friends with them. That's why I came out today . . . wondering if they'd started to yard yet."

"It's too early for them to yard."

"Yes, but the snow may get deep enough any day to bunch them."

"Snow!" he said and shrugged.

"If it gets deep in a hurry the deer will yard all right and, maybe, I'll

get anywhere."

She hesitated, seeming to consider.

"All right. I must admit the last half hour's going has been hard."

Out came his belt ax, off went the lower limbs of young hemlocks. In less than it would take an ordinary man to lop the branches he had a bench of trampled snow on a knoll covered with aromatic boughs and a thick windbreak of them behind it. Then, attacking a huge birch stub he peeled off a quantity of loose bark. This he lighted from a match carried in a tightly corked bottle and as the quickly burning stuff shed a comfortable glow on the bow- er he had built, he knocked dead branches from a hemlock, fed them to the flame and then turned to a nearby dry top of a fallen maple, knocking off substantial faggots.

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And may it be a  
most prosper-  
ous one.

**Grayling Box  
Company**  
Phone 62

## News Briefs

THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1934

Miss Alice Malloy of Detroit spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Malloy.

Miss Virginia Hoesli, of Flint, is spending the Christmas holidays visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hoesli.

The Cash and Carry Grocery is offering special discounts on all sales during December 27-28-29. Buy now and save.

V. A. J. Trudeau spent Christmas in Ann Arbor with Mrs. Trudeau and their son Junior, the latter who is a patient at the University hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hermann of Grand Rapids were guests for over Christmas at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Laurant enjoyed having as their guests for over Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Scarlett and children of Detroit.

Mrs. Clarence Ekkens and son Conrad, of Bay City, arrived last Monday to spend a week with her mother Mrs. Kate Loskos. Mr. Ekkens came Tuesday to spend Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Warner and two children and Benny Jorgenson and Charles Schmidt of Detroit, arrived Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays at the home of Mrs. Rasmus Jorgenson.



**Redson & Cooley  
at  
The Gift Shop**



**Best Wishes  
for the Coming Year**  
For kind thoughts . For loyal support .  
For hearty cooperation . For all of  
the courtesies extended us during  
the past year. We thank you sincerely.

**Mac & Gidley**  
The Rexall Store Phone 18

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Beasch spent the Christmas holidays in Chicago.

Miss Irene DePute spent a few days last week in Grand Rapids where she visited her mother Mrs. W. DePute.

Miss Anna Nelson, of Grand Rapids, spent the Christmas holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Nelson.

Miss Mildred Corwin, of Lansing, arrived Sunday to spend two weeks visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nels Corwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Menno Corwin and daughter Joan spent Christmas day visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Flynn, in Rose City.

Miss Eleanor Gorman is entertaining Bud Hunter of Jackson, who came to spend Christmas and attend the Charity ball.

Miss Elizabeth Matson, who teaches in Cadillac, is spending the Christmas holidays visiting her mother Mrs. Elmer Matson.

Dale Parker is home from a COC camp at Mianistiquie visiting his mother Mrs. Laura Parker and family, expecting to remain until New Year's day.

Misses Margrethe and Ella Hanson, who are employed in Lansing, spent the Christmas holiday visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Hanson.

Nels Olson, who is attending Michigan State college in Lansing, spent from Sunday to Tuesday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Esbern Olson.

Miss John Libcke and Howard McKenzie, of Detroit, were guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hanson over the holidays.

Miss Jayne Keyport arrived Saturday from Ward-Belmont in Nashville, Tenn., to spend a two weeks vacation with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport.

Capt. E. W. Todd, chaplain of the Fourth Forestry district COC, and Mrs. Todd and their little daughter left Saturday for Richmond, Indiana, to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold E. Smith, of Grand Rapids, and Miss Mary Schumann of Lansing, spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Schumann.

Miss Janet Matson, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Clarence Smith and son of Rosecommon, spent Christmas day visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Elmer Matson and family.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown for the Christmas holidays were, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown and son Bob of Grand Rapids, Dan Wurzberg, of Rockford, and his mother Mrs. Eva Wurzberg, of Northport.

Tomorrow night Harbor High basketball boys meet the Rogers City team. This will be our second game, the first having been with Willard Cornell's Grayling team. Bill seems to have a fine team. Two weeks ago they downed us and last Friday they very decisively took East Jordan on their own floor which is something. —Harbor Springs Graphic.

Sheriff Frank Bennett picked up Arthur Emory of Cadillac Saturday, who was wanted by state police for the larceny of an auto, and \$80.00 in money, from a woman residing in Cadillac. Emory had been in hiding for several weeks near Frederic where he was trapping. Sheriff Bennett spotted his auto license number and when Emory appeared he was placed under arrest. Officers from Cadillac appeared here Sunday to claim the prisoner. Bennett always gets his man.

Carlisle Barber, of Bay City, spent Friday visiting friends here.

Russell Robertson is spending the holidays in Wisconsin.

Mrs. A. J. Scott was in Gladwin Monday visiting her mother.

Elmer Fenton spent the forepart of the week in St. Louis, Mich., visiting his mother.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Vaughn (Celia Sivrals) of Detroit on Dec. 12th.

Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Clippert entertained Mrs. Charles Bliss of Lansing over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hess are happy over the arrival of a son, born at Mercy Hospital this morning.

Edward Mayotte spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mayotte in Munising.

Mr. Culligan, who has been visiting his son Father Culligan is spending the holidays in Grand Rapids.

Miss Ellen Gothro arrived Sunday from Lansing to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. Herb Gothro over the Christmas holiday.

Mrs. James Knibbs and son Virgil Garver are in Ann Arbor where the latter will undergo treatment as result of an injury to his leg.

Mrs. Clara McLeod returned Friday from a three weeks visit in Brimley and St. Ignace visiting her sister Mrs. Charles Underwood at the latter place.

Mrs. H. R. Nelson, who has been in Cadillac for the past three weeks returned home Saturday, her daughter Grace driving over to accompany her home.

Miss Elaine Reagan arrived Saturday from the U. of M. to spend the two weeks holiday vacation with her mother, Mrs. Robert Reagan.

Helen Woodburn, Grayling senior at Central State Teachers College, was appointed to act on the entertainment committee for the Christmas party of the Appleblossom club.

Charles Kinney, proprietor of the Ausable Dairy, who has been in ill health for some time was removed from his home to Mercy hospital this morning for medical treatment.

Gordon and Raymond Hoy mixed up with night marshal Clayton Strachly Friday afternoon and struck at him. It is reported that the men were intoxicated. Sheriff Bennett happened around about that time and it didn't take him anytime before he had both men in jail. Each paid fines of \$10.00 and costs. They were reported to be from Rose City.

You may know how to cook but you will be a better cook if you will take part in our "Cooking School" lessons, the first of a series of 12 lessons which begin in the Avalanche this week. Read over this first lesson and plan to cut them out as they appear during the following 11 weeks. Anyone having to do with cooking will appreciate this feature that the Avalanche is presenting its readers.

Wedding announcements have been received by Grayling friends of the marriage on Saturday, Dec. 22nd, of Mr. Clarence Mason Morfit Jr. and Miss Anne Dora Wyncoop at the Church of St. John the Evangelist in New Brunswick, New Jersey. The groom with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Morfit formerly resided in Grayling where they have hosts of friends to whom the announcement will be received with interest.

Petitions bearing the names of 125 signers were filed with the Village Clerk on December 17th asking that the Council set a date for an election to determine whether or not the Village shall incorporate as a fifth class city. The Village Council has made an extensive study of this question and it is upon its recommendation that petitions were circulated. According to members of the Council the cost of village government, as reflected on the tax roll, may be materially reduced by such procedure, and the electorate will be given the opportunity to benefit by the change by placing the question on the ballot at the spring election.

Hans Schierlinger, son of Hans Schierlinger of Detroit was here the fore part of last week with five wood-cutters of the Detroit department of Recreation; to cut the large tree that was taken to Detroit to be used as a community tree that is placed in front of the city hall. One of the Detroit dailies told of how the tree with its danger sign of a red flag that was fastened to its tip enroute to Detroit was forgotten and when the tree was raised and in place the danger sign was noticed and it had to be taken down again. The parties became quite well acquainted with folk here and just before Christmas Spike McNeven received a plaque, a part of the trunk of big tree with the names of the party burned in it. Spike has it hanging in his beer garden.



**Jolly Good Wishes  
For The New Year**

**Chris. W. Olsen's**  
Central Drug Store  
Phone 1

Charlie Wylie of Olivet is spending the holiday vacation at his home here.

V. Dr. J. F. Cook spent from Sunday to Tuesday at the home of his parents in Alpena.

Mrs. Guy Ried of Twining is visiting her mother Mrs. James Reynolds this week.

Crawford County board of Supervisors will convene for their winter session the 2nd of January.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McInnis of Detroit were Christmas guests at the Roy Milnes home.

Earl Gierke who is teaching in the Freshman College at Standish is spending the holiday vacation at his home here.

Miss Margrethe Bauman entertained with a family dinner for the Hanson families at her home on Christmas Eve.

Misses Irene McKay and Marie Esenbach spent from Sunday to Wednesday in Saginaw visiting their parents.

Give the New Year a real help by buying at a REAL Bargain on December 27-28-29 at the Cash and Carry Grocery.

Miss Gail Welsh arrived Friday from Olivet to spend the holiday vacation visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Welsh.

Miss Marie Schmidt and her cousin Ray Warner, of Detroit, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Holger Schmidt.

Mrs. Sarah E. Milne is here visiting her sister Mrs. Joe Smith and nephew Patrick McKay over the Christmas holidays. Mrs. Milne is expecting to return to Bay City for the winter the last of this week.

Mrs. Frank Barnett had her first birthday party Sunday, when she entertained a few friends at a sumptuous dinner at her home. Others dropped in during the afternoon and evening to wish her many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Alice Scott of Bay City, who has been spending the past month here at the home of her son Austin Scott returned to her home Tuesday night, accompanied by her daughter Miss Alice, who came to spend Christmas. Virginia Scott went with them to spend a week.

The boulevard lights on main street have been very prettily decorated with various colored lighting effects in keeping with the holiday season. The idea which is entirely new to our city has been very pleasingly accepted as quite fitting for the occasion. This plan was worked out by city engineer Mr. C. A. Miller with the cooperation of the Michigan Public Service company.

Among the many Christmas greeting cards coming to this editor is one from our old friend of over a quarter century, Chan Gregory of Bay City. Then there is the regular annual message from W. G. MacEdwards, former traffic agent for the D. & M. railroad. And Colen C. Hungerford, Detroit, Michigan publicity director for the Bell Telephone Co., Detroit, never forgets our address at Christmas time. These men are all outside of the newspaper profession and are just good old friends whom we love to reminisce about.



**Corwin Auto Sales**  
Grayling, Mich.  
Phone 155

Emil Kraus Jr. is spending his Christmas vacation from the U. of D. at his home here.

Miss Agnes Hanson left Tuesday to spend several days visiting her sister Mrs. John Libcke.

Don't miss the Charity Ball tonight. Loran's orchestra of West Branch will play.

Miss Ida Granger spent Christmas in Jackson where she was the guest of Harvey Bussel.

Waldemar Hanson Jr. of COC camp Glenzie visited his mother Mrs. Marie Hanson over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell enjoyed having their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Catlin of Toledo as Christmas guests.

Mrs. E. U. Carpenter of Detroit is spending the week here visiting her daughter Mrs. Calvin Church and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Holger Schmidt are in Ann Arbor, where they will consult a specialist regarding the former's health.

Mrs. Ed Sorenson, of Houghton Lake, is spending the Christmas season visiting Mr. and Mrs. Waldemar Jensen.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James McNeven for Christmas were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and son Casper of Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rasmussen and son Vernor are spending the holiday season in Flint at the home of Mrs. Rasmussen's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Campbell (Fern Chalk) of Gaylord are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter K. Anne, born December 20.

Jas. Cariveau of Detroit spent Christmas at the home of John Charlefour and on his return was accompanied by Mrs. Cariveau and son Francis, who will spend the remainder of the winter there.

Emil Kraus, who spent a few days during the Christmas holidays visiting his family here, returned to Detroit Tuesday and was accompanied by his daughters, Misses Virginia and Yvonne, who will visit him for a few days.

Supervisor Fred Niederer has been in a very precarious condition the past week at St. Lawrence hospital, Lansing. He submitted to an operation on his jaw and because of several hemorrhages it was necessary to make a blood transfusion. Mrs. Niederer was called there the latter part of the week and is still at his bedside. His brothers Emil and Hans of Gaylord visited him yesterday and returning report his condition much improved.

## HOSPITAL NOTES

The following are new patients: Cleveland Hale, Gaylord; Mrs. Audie Anderson, Alba; Mrs. Sarah Benroth, Frederic; Mrs. Earl Hess, and baby, Charles Kinney, Grayling. Several patients were able to be dismissed to spend Christmas at their homes: Dorothy McKee, Prudenville; Mrs. Fred Haut and baby, Belding; Alva Annis, Bayward and Earline LeMotte, Grayling; Carl Ronk COC 684 and Richard Adams, Camp 672.

## Cards of Thanks

I wish to thank all those who helped me win 8th prize in the Mac & Gidley contest. Also Mr. McNamara and his employees. Violet Daly.

I want to thank Mr. McNamara, and all those who voted for me, for the beautiful bicycle I won as first prize in the Rexall contest. I like it very much. Bob Church.

Joan Corwin wishes to thank her friends for voting for her making it possible for her to win first prize in the Rexall contest at Mac & Gidley's.

Thanks to the folks who helped me to win second prize in the Mac & Gidley contest. The prize was a fine electric train and I have had lots of fun with it already. Bobbie Ryan.

**Counterfeit Money**  
Almost all counterfeit currency is the result of some photographic process. It is blurred. It is the wrong color. Some one of scores of variations is ignored. Even the most competent professional counterfeiter makes some mistake that exposes him and his product. The great majority of them do their work so poorly that government experts are amazed that they are able to get rid of it so easily. Once in a great while an excellent imitation will turn up. However, there never has been one that was absolutely perfect. The better the counterfeit the harder the effort to run down its perpetrator.



**AS THE OLD YEAR draws to a close we desire to express anew our gratitude for manifold courtesies extended, for the cordial relations we have enjoyed, for the new friends made and old friendships more closely cemented, and to wish for one and all the HAPPIEST AND THE MOST PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR you have ever known.**

**Grayling Mercantile Company**  
The Quality Store Phone 125

## Cubs Tounce Traverse City

Friday night the Grayling Cubs added another victory to their string by defeating the Keller-Transfer team of Traverse City on the home court. The score 34-18 would indicate a one-sided fray, but it wasn't as at the end of the first quarter the game stood at a tie 4 all, at the half it was 10-8 Traverse and at the end of the third period it was the Cubs 20-18, and then in the last quarter they went to town ringing up 14 points to none for the Keller bunch. It was a good game to watch and ended in a brilliant manner. Don't miss the next game the Cubs play.

Player	Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Mills, f		0	0	0
May, f		1	0	0
Smith, f		7	0	0
Sorenson, f		1	0	1
Dawson, c		2	0	0
Korhonen, g		1	0	1
Sheehy, g		4	0	2
Total		16	0	4
Keller-Transfer		18		
Player	Pos.	FG	FT	PF
Send, f		2	2	0
Carroll, f		3	0	2
Graves, c		0	0	2
Keller, c		0	0	0
Osland, g		1	0	3
Burden, g		2	0	1

## A NEW ADVENTURE COMIC

Boys! Girls! Follow Johnny Jupiter and his magic "Zoom Camera" in "Johnny Round the World," a new weekly color page in the Comic Section of The Detroit Sunday Times.



**Spike's  
Beer Garden**

**Indian Shell Mounds**  
In the heart of St. Petersburg, Fla., are to be found a number of Indian shell mounds which contain bodies of aborigines, sitting upright and in an almost perfect state of preservation.

**Solid Formed by Another**  
The only solid that can be permeated by another solid at ordinary temperature is lead—and that only by gold, writes Muriel E. Young, Petersburg, Alaska, in Collier's Weekly. When a layer of gold is covered by a layer of lead, the gold molecules will—in time—become diffused throughout the lead.

## Township Taxes

Are now payable at my office at Grayling Dairy. Penalty date Jan. 10, 1935.

Amos W. Hunter, Grayling Twp. Treas.

12-13-4



**The Officers, Directors and Management  
of**

**Tri-County Telephone Company**  
join in wishing you a prosperous New Year

and expressing to you their sincere  
thanks and appreciation for  
your valued patronage.

**Postal Telegraph Service**

## Why Should You Join The Loyal Order of Moose?

Because the Moose Lodge will take care of you when you get old, will bury you when you die, and pay you weekly benefit if you get sick or meet with an accident.

Will give your wife and children a good home and assures you that your children will receive a High School education, and be taught a trade.

And how much will it cost to join the Loyal Order of Moose?

Five Dollars (\$5.00) membership fee to join the Loyal Order of Moose. Annual cost to carry the Moose, \$15.00, payable quarterly \$3.75 every three months.

You can join the Loyal Order of Moose and pay for it all at once.

For \$250.00 you can become a life member and will never have to pay any more, and you will have all the privileges of Moosheart for your wife and children, and Mooshaven for yourself and wife when you get old. Also pay you weekly if you should get sick or meet with an accident. Also a good Christian burial when you die.

If you wish more information, please call and see

**HANS PETERSEN**

Secy. No. 1162 L. O. O. M.

### For Evening Wear



An amusing green, fuchsia and gold plaid tulle with a strip of black velvet in it makes this very young evening gown. A suggestion of a bow forms the high front décolletage. The back is cut to the waist.

larger quarters for the state foremen.

Only five men are to be discharged from this company at the end of this month for completion of their terms with the CCC. It has been announced that 1150 boys will be enrolled in Michigan early in January to bring the companies in this state to their full strength. The enrollment throughout the country will be increased to 370,000.

Roast turkey was served for Christmas dinner at Camp Pioneer, and of course all the trimmings were added. Menus were photographed which listed the names of all men on the company roster. All but about 80 of the men went home on Christmas holiday leave. Those who could not go for Christmas will leave Friday night on New Year passes.

Forty more steel bunks were received last week and given to the men of barracks one.

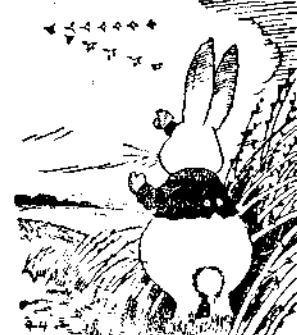
A new library of 24 books has been received, mostly western and mystery stories.

A new tractor shed, to be hauled around in back of the tractor to shelter it at night has been constructed.

## "Little Stories for Bedtime" by Thornton W. Burgess

PETER LISTENS FOR SOMETHING

THE leaves of the trees turned yellow and red and brown. They began to drop, a few at first, and more and more every day, until all but the spruce trees and the pine trees and the hemlock trees and the fir trees and the cedar trees were bare. The fur of Peter's coat was growing thicker. The grass of the Green Meadows had turned brown. All of these things were signs which Peter knew well. They



He saw a Flock of Birds Moving Steadily From the Direction of the Far North.

meant that rough Brother North Wind and tough Frost were on their way down from the Far North to stay.

Peter spent a great deal of time in the dear old Briar Patch just sitting still and listening. He didn't know what he was listening for. It just seemed to him that there was something he ought to hear at this time of year, and so he sat listening and listening and wondering what he was listening for.

Then late one afternoon there came floating down to him from high up in the sky, faintly at first, but growing louder, a sound unlike any Peter had heard all the long summer through. The sound was of many voices mingled. "Honk! Honk! Honk! Ka-honk, honk, honk, ka-honk!" they cried. Peter gave a little jump.

"That's what I've been listening for," he thought. "Honker, the goose and his friends are coming! Oh, I do hope they will stop where I can pay them a call."

He hopped out to the edge of the dear old Briar Patch that he might see better, and looked up at the sky. Very high up, flying in the shape of a letter V, he saw a flock of birds moving steadily from the direction of the Far North. By the sound of their voices he knew that they had flown far that day and were tired. One bird was in the lead, and this he guessed to be his old friend Honker. Straight over his head he passed, and as Peter listened to their cries he felt within him the very spirit of the Far North, that great, wild, lonely land which he had never seen, but of which he had so often heard.

Suddenly Honker turned and headed in the direction of the Big River. Then he began to shout down, his flock following him. Presently they disappeared behind the trees along the bank of the Big River. Peter gave a happy sigh. "They are going to spend the night there," he thought. "When the moon comes up I will run over there, for then they will come ashore, and I know just where. Now that they've arrived I know that winter is not far away. Honker's voice is as sure a sign of the coming of winter as is Winsome Bluebird's that spring will soon be here."

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

### WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



The girl chum says that not only do listeners never hear anything good of themselves, but they get in a terrible draft from keyholes.

WNU Service

### Do You Know—



That the violet is the emblem of faithfulness. Back in the days when Napoleon was banished to the Island of Elba, his followers said that he would return when the violets bloomed again and they wore rings and watch-ribbons of violet as a secret symbol of recognition to each other.

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### STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Philip G. Zalsman, late of the Village of Grayling in said county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 15th day of December, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 15th day of April, A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 15th day of April, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 15th day of December, A. D. 1934.

George Sorenson,

Judge of Probate.

12-20-4

### STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Appolonia Eckenfels late of the village of Grayling in said county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that 3 months from the 12th day of December, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 15th day of April, A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 15th day of April, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 6th day of December, A. D. 1934.

George Sorenson,

Judge of Probate.

A true copy. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate. 12-13-4

### STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Olaf Sorenson, late of the Village of Grayling in said County of Crawford, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 17th day of November, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling in said county, on or before the 18th day of March, A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 18th day of March, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 17th day of November, A. D. 1934.

GEORGE SORENSON,

Judge of Probate.

11-22-4

### Bids Wanted

For the Purchasing of the Barn At the Poor Farm

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Clerk of Crawford County, Grayling, Michigan, up to one o'clock P. M., Eastern Standard Time of the second day of January, 1935, for the purchasing of the barn at the Poor Farm. Bids must include the tearing down and the clearing up of the premises.

All proposals must be submitted in sealed, plain envelopes marked "Proposal for the purchasing of the Barn at the Poor Farm and the clearing up of the premises." The right to accept any bid or to reject any or all bids is reserved by the County.

Axel M. Petersen, County Clerk.

12-13-3

### STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said county, on the 18th day of October, A. D. 1934.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Reuter, late of the Township of Grayling in said county, deceased.

William Ferguson, the duly appointed Administrator, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell at Private Sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying debts and other claims which are filed against said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 21st day of January, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate. 12-20-4

### DIRECTORY

#### GRAYLING STATE SAVINGS BANK

Bank Money Orders. Interest paid on deposits. Collections and general banking business. Phone 22-1.

8 to 11:30 A. M. 1 to 3 P. M. Margrethe L. Nielsen, Cashier.

#### PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich. Sessions—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours—9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 1:30 to 5:00 p. m.

Any information and first Proceedings in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSON Judge of Probate

Drs. Keyport & Clippert Dr. Keyport Dr. Clippert

PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS Office Hours—2 to 4; 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

DR. C. J. CREEN Dentist Hours: 8:30 A. M. to 12:00; 1:00 to 5:00 P. M.

Office: Hanson Hardware Bldg. Closed Thursday afternoons.

MAC & GIDLEY REGISTERED PHARMACISTS Phones 18 and 341 Grayling

Ahman & Rehkopf PLUMBING and HEATING

Repair work given prompt attention. "A Step Ahead in Quality. A Step Behind in Price." GRAYLING MACHINE SHOP Phone 84

ELECTRICIAN Motor Service and Lighting In-Installations ROBERT FUNCK Grayling, Mich.

Estimates Given Plans Furnished BEN DARROCH

Builder, General Contractor Repairing at Prevailing Rates Phone 44-W.

### Camp News

#### Camp Higgins

Capt. G. E. Murphy, company commander, has been gone several days on a leave of absence.

Only four men will be discharged from Company 672 at the end of this month because of having completed as much time as they are allowed with the CCC. The four December graduates are John Sweeney, Louis Tasson, Charles Hicks, and John Fees.

No church services are held at Camp Pioneer has been awarded about the fourth forestry district to Hazel Randall of Houghton this week because the chaplain's leave and construction is to start Capt. E. W. Todd, is at Chicago immediately. Another building with his wife and baby for a short period for the near future will be

leave of absence.

Camp Higgins Lake was pretty busy deserted after Friday night last week when the biggest share of its members went home on leaves of absence for over a week. They will return for work by Thursday morning of this week.

Weekly hygiene lectures are given at this camp on Tuesday evenings by Lieut. M. C. Lobe, the health officer. Recently he has been speaking on mouth hygiene.

#### Camp Pioneer

Contract for the new mess hall about the fourth forestry district to Hazel Randall of Houghton this week because the chaplain's leave and construction is to start Capt. E. W. Todd, is at Chicago immediately. Another building with his wife and baby for a short period for the near future will be

## PICK 4 OF YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINES

AND THIS NEWSPAPER—1 FULL YEAR  
You Save Money on this Amazing Combination Offer  
4 Leading Magazines and Your Favorite Newspaper

Pick 1 Magazine

\$2.25

Pick 3 Magazines

#### GROUP-1 SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

- ☐ Better Homes & Gardens 1 Yr.
- ☐ Delicatore 1 Yr.
- ☐ McCall's Magazine 1 Yr.
- ☐ Pathfinder (Weekly) 1 Yr.
- ☐ Pictorial Review 1 Yr.
- ☐ Open Road (Boys) 2 Yrs.
- ☐ Parents' Magazine 6 Mos.
- ☐ Sports Afield 1 Yr.
- ☐ Christian Herald 6 Mos.
- ☐ Silver Screen 1 Yr.
- ☐ Woman's World 2 Yrs.
- ☐ Household Magazine 2 Yrs.
- ☐ Needlecraft 2 Yrs.
- ☐ Cloverleaf Review 2 Yrs.
- ☐ Home Circle 2 Yrs.

Check 1 magazine thus (X)

#### GROUP-2 SELECT THREE MAGAZINES

- ☐ The Country Home 1 Yr.
- ☐ Cloverleaf Review 1 Yr.
- ☐ American Poultry Journal 1 Yr.
- ☐ The Farm Journal 1 Yr.
- ☐ Copper's Farmer 1 Yr.
- ☐ Gentlewoman Magazine 1 Yr.
- ☐ Good Stories 1 Yr.
- ☐ Home Circle 1 Yr.
- ☐ Household Magazine 1 Yr.
- ☐ Illustrated Mechanics 1 Yr.
- ☐ Mother's Home Life 1 Yr.
- ☐ Needlecraft 1 Yr.
- ☐ Successful Farming 1 Yr.
- ☐ Everybody's Poultry Magazine 1 Yr.
- ☐ Woman's World 1 Yr.
- ☐ American Fruit Grower 1 Yr.

#### IF YOU PREFER YOU MAY CHOOSE ALL 4 MAGAZINES FROM GROUP-2

- ☐ Check 1 magazine thus (X)

#### We Guarantee This Offer!

Our arrangement with the publishers' own representative enables us to make you this remarkable offer. It is strictly guaranteed, and all subscriptions will be entered promptly. If you are at present a subscriber to any of the magazines, your time will be extended.

#### USE THIS HANDY ORDER BLANK TODAY!

Check the four magazines desired and return list with your order. Fill out coupon carefully. Gentlemen: I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_. Please send me the four magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Street or R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_ Town and State \_\_\_\_\_

QUOTATIONS ON MAGAZINES NOT LISTED SENT ON REQUEST

### Restoring Historic Minnesota Home



LABORS of the D. A. R. are shown inspecting restorative work in the home of Henry Hastings Sibley at Mendota, Minn. The occasion was the one hundredth anniversary of the arrival of Sibley, Minnesota's first governor, who led the forces that quelled the Sioux uprising in 1862-63. The original wooden bird cage, wooden dash chair, sink and utensils are shown in the picture.

### Putting State Heroes on the Skids



STATUES of state heroes in Statuary hall, in the Capitol at Washington, were becoming too numerous and too heavy for safety, so to relieve the strain it was ordered that 30 of them be removed to other quarters. One illustration shows the removal of John Hancock who, according to tradition, was the first President of the United States.